

Doctor Who
-The Movie-

NEW REVISED DRAFT

Screenplay
by
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From an original story by
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1. EXT. LONDON STREETS

NIGHT

A primitive street-lamp casting a lurid glow as it hits the fog, misting a mean street somewhere in the East End of London.

A horse-drawn dray rattles past, the DRIVER muffled against the clinging dampness of the night. Very faint sounds of pub music heard over

SUPERIMPOSE

London, Planet Earth, 1932

A NARROW STREET

down which TWO BOBBIES patrol, both alert for trouble in this vice-ridden area of London.

NEW ANGLE

On an alleyway where Jack covertly watches the entrance to the rough public house from which the music is coming. He's tall, wears a top hat and long black cloak which belong to the earlier Victorian period, and clutches a surgical bag. 45 years ago he preyed on this East End district of London under the name of Jack The Ripper.

JACK'S

tightly-drawn almost bloodless mask of a face is curiously ageless, with insane, glittering eyes and lips that ooze saliva.

JACK SEE'S

The pub door burst open and a DRUNKEN MAN and WOMAN stagger out. They lurch off into the night, laughing hilariously.

NEW ANGLE

A PROSTITUTE emerges out of the mist. She's well wrapped against the night in a long, flowing coat and wears an outrageously flamboyant hat. We don't see her face as she looks around, perhaps searching for trade. She moves on.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The PROSTITUTE draws near the pub. We still don't see her face as she pauses, listening to the riotous sounds from inside.

JACK

tenses as he waits to see whether or not she'll go inside. But his luck is in for the PROSTITUTE carries on. He glides out into the night after her.

ANOTHER NARROW STREET

through which the PROSTITUTE is making her way. She hears a sound behind, pauses briefly and moves on, JACK flits through the shadows after her. He rounds a corner and freezes to a halt.

THE PROSTITUTE

stands a little way along, illuminated by the sickly glare of a nearby streetlamp as she touches up her make up with the help of a bag mirror. She has her back to him.

JACK

moves noiselessly up to her, a vicious looking scalpel flashing in the glare of the streetlight.

JACK

grabs hold of the PROSTITUTE's shoulder and pulls her round to face him. As she turns, her elaborate wig and hat come wholly away and

WE SEE

that the PROSTITUTE is in fact a man in drag - the one man in the Universe Jack least wants to see.

JACK
(recoiling)

The Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

- a maverick Time Lord from the planet of Gallifrey, the home of a super intelligent elite who like to think they have the sole monopoly on time travel. He's a fit, striking looking man, keen-eyed, sharp witted, deceptively subtle.

THE DOCTOR
(smiles)

Hello, Weazll. Only you're not Weazll anymore. It's Jack The Ripper. Yes, a real ladykiller!

JACK
(hissing whisper)

How did you find me, Time Lord?

THE DOCTOR
Killers always return to the scene of the crime. But the fun's over now, Jack - time to correct your design error.

JACK
Other's have tried before, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
Face it, Jack. A homicidal plasmoid with power to change form and terrorize women - frankly not acceptable.

JACK

hisses. His elongated barbed tongue shockingly strikes for THE DOCTOR's face. At the same time, he swings, trying to eviscerate THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR

nimbly steps back and smashes his handbag into JACK's face. Reaching into the bag, he takes out a small torch-like instrument and switches it on.

A beam hits JACK who looses a horrible alien scream. His body is wracked with violent internal convulsions. He bubbles and rapidly melts away in a cloud of green smoke - the screaming, smoking head the last to vanish. Silence. THE DOCTOR moves forward to gingerly inspect the smoking slime.

THE PLASMOID WEAZLL

shockingly erupts from the smoking pile of clothing. A Plasmoid Weazll is an alien animal being no larger than a small pumpkin - most of it all teeth and mouth. Its gaping jaws shriek at THE DOCTOR with homicidal rage.

THE DOCTOR

sighs and hits another switch on the torch. The beam changes colour. The shrieking WEAZLL expands like an inflated balloon and explodes.

THE DOCTOR

Pop goes the Weazll.

THE DOCTOR puts away his torch and then hears the sounds of police whistles and running feet. He backs off and runs, but wearing high-heels makes running difficult.

HOLDING

TWO BOBBIES run into view. They pause, look at JACK's slimed clothing, blow their whistles fiercely and run on.

ANOTHER ANGLE

THE DOCTOR

runs down the alley when a heel breaks. He hobbles on, bobbing up and down from the loss of the heel and arrives at a

A SMALL SQUARE

THE DOCTOR pauses. His eyes search for his Tardis - the ships the Time Lords of Gallifrey use to travel through time and space. He sees the dim shape of a first issue walk-in police box and smiles.

Time ships like the Tardis have a Chameleon circuit that allows them to take on any shape a Time Lord considers necessary - in this instance a walk-in police Box that blends into the local scene.

THE DOCTOR rushes towards it and jerks open the door.

THE DOCTOR

reacts strongly. This isn't his Tardis, but the genuine article - a real police box. And inside it, speaking into the primitive phone is an all too real Bobbie.

THE DOCTOR
Sorry, dearie...

BOBBIE lunges at him, but the door is slammed in his face.

THE DOCTOR

runs and sees his own Tardis on the other side of the square - a phone box identical to the one behind him. He heads towards it, the TWO BOBBIE's and the BOBBIE from the other box in pursuit.

He reaches the Tardis ahead of them and darts in the door to safety.

2. INT. TARDIS - MAIN AREA

Inside the Tardis, we're immediately aware of the contrast between the small exterior size and the relatively enormous space inside.

THE DOCTOR rushes to the central console. He places his hand on a glass dome. Pulsed laser light inside the dome scans his hand. As it does

A TIME ROTOR

rises into view above the control console. He hears the BOBBIES banging at the door outside. He puts his hand on the dome again. The moment he does, we hear the distinctive roaring sound of a Time Rotor powering up.

3. EXT. SMALL SQUARE - LONDON

NIGHT

The BOBBIES react to the roaring sound of the Time Rotor. As it powers up, the Tardis' Police Box form shimmers, beginning to revert back to it's original futuristic shape - but only a tantalizing glimpse of what that shape could be.

4. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

The powering up reaches its critical stage when suddenly a systems unit under the console, sparks and explodes.

5. EXT. SMALL SQUARE

NIGHT

The BOBBIES see the altering shape of the Tardis distort and revert back to the form of a Police Box - the Tardis' chameleon circuit has blown and until it's repaired, it's stuck with the outward shape of the police box.

The astonished BOBBIES see the Tardis utterly disappear.

SLAM INTO

6. OPENING TITLES AND THEME MUSIC

SPFX

The Tardis whirling gracefully through space.

7. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR, still made-up and wearing some of the clothes of his prostitute disguise, urgently works on the chameleon circuit. A chime and the dusty holovid - a transparent communications dome - fills with an indistinct three dimensional image of CORA's head.

CORA (HOLOVID)
Doctor...?

THE DOCTOR moves to brush/blow the dust off the holovid's surface.

THE DOCTOR
Hello, Cora.

CORA is a smart and very beautiful Gallifreyian Communications expert. She reacts at the sight of his made up face.

CORA
Your face!

THE DOCTOR
Do you like it?

CORA
It's bizarre!

THE DOCTOR
Really? My friend Jack found it irresistible.

CORA
And what's happened to the Tardis?
It's stuck in that ridiculous police box shape again.

THE DOCTOR
Vacuum field tripped. Destabilised the ionic drive projector and caused an irreversible download of the memorised atomic structure. In short...

CORA
You mean the Chameleon circuit's bust..

THE DOCTOR
Got it in one.

8. INT. GALLIFREY - ACADEMY - WORKSHOP

DAY

The workshop is cluttered with weird and wonderful gadgetry, some very old and ornate, some very high tech - most undergoing research, repair or servicing.

CORA talks to THE DOCTOR who's on HoloVID.

CORA

Again! Anyway, you've had an urgent message from Planet Demos...

THE DOCTOR (HOLOVID)

(keenly)

Gonjii?

CORA

Yes. Doesn't he run a brothel or something there?

THE DOCTOR (HOLOVID)

He should be so lucky!

CORA

Well, he's found what you're looking for - whatever that means!

THE DOCTOR (HOLOVID)

Well done, Gonjii! Thanks Cora. I'll be in touch...

THE DOCTOR powering up the time rotor.

CORA

Good luck... Oh, did you have a good time in London?

THE DOCTOR (HOLOVID)

Ripping.

The Tardis vanishes.

9. EXT. DEMOS

EVENING

A violent electrical storm rages in the sick, blood-red skies of Demos. A sprawling vista of decay stretches out as far as the eye can see. It's the remains of a once ancient city reduced to rubble by a past, planet wide catastrophe.

SUPERIMPOSE -

Raqetz, Planet Demos, 98349.01

Faint light shimmers from tented shanty towns amongst the ruins. Raqetz is now a shattered, lawless wheeler-dealer city. It's people are

the DWELLERS, pathetic survivors of the catastrophe - their world now exploited by opportunistic aliens on the make.

10. EXT. RAQETZ - ALLEYWAYS

DAY

A warren of sinister alleyways in the heart of the tumbledown old city. Rain hammers noisily on the overhead, makeshift tenting beneath which destitute DWELLERS sit huddled around glowing braziers.

ANOTHER ANGLE

On a sideshoot alleyway. The roaring sound of a time rotor builds and the Tardis appears - still in it's old English police box form.

THE DOCTOR

comes out and walks off swiftly. He's now in normal costume - long billowing coat and a wide-brimmed hat.

ANOTHER ALLEYWAY

teems with shrouded DWELLERS. Here, under awning, villainous TRADERS sell food and goods off makeshift barrows and trestles.

THE DOCTOR

forcing his way through the thronging DWELLERS, hears shouts and cries from behind. He pauses and looks back.

HE SEES

four BODYGUARDS armed with clubs, violently clearing a passage. Behind them a vast sedan chair is being carried by eight, groaning PORTERS.

BODYGUARDS

(shouting)

Make way, make way for Her
Sublime Radiance. Mother Cajaje!

THE SEDAN CHAIR

sways erratically from the colossal bulk of it's occupant - MOTHER CAJAGE, a hugely obese alien female. Her mountainous rolls of wobbling flesh are stuffed into acres of jeweled silks.

As the sedan moves along she tosses occasional coins into the masses causing frantic DWELLERS to scrabble fiercely amongst themselves. As she rumbles with laughter at their desperate efforts she suddenly sees THE DOCTOR and her good humour instantly vanishes. Her eyes bulge, her body trembles violently and rivers of thick, oily perspiration pour down her body.

She dips into a pannier at her side and grabs several handfuls of large stones which she hurls with painful accuracy at the exhausted PORTERS, driving them on to greater effort.

THE DOCTOR

moves on to pause by a foodstall where people eat small, living crunch-worms. The FOODSELLER, like all DWELLERS, is anemic and sunken-eyed. He's shelling something large and disgusting.

THE DOCTOR

Palace of Profit...?

FOODSELLER

Third alleyway on the right, friend...
A portion of fresh crunch-worms to
help you on your way?

THE DOCTOR

Thanks...but no thanks.

(to a feeding customer)

Have a nice crunch.

The CUSTOMER belches, discharging a cloud of bilious green gas into the THE DOCTOR's face. He recoils and hastily moves on.

11. EXT. THE PALACE OF PROFIT

DAY

The gaudy, Vegas-like, entrance to Raqetz' premier night-spot - a tacky structure knocked together from the most decorative elements of the ruined city. A line of sedan chairs are parked outside. From inside we hear the babble of voices, including the NYMPHID's who's sexily vocalizing the Demosian cover version of 'Falling In Love Again', all the rage just now in this isolated part of the Galaxy.

12. INT. THE PALACE OF PROFIT

DAY

The Palace Of Profit teems with DWELLERS. Their interest is centred on several high-spending, richly costumed ALIENS who gamble, make deals, drink and enjoy - all with frantic energy. The layout is multi-leveled with bizarre gambling games played on each one.

THE NYMPHID

lounges seductively inside an iron cage which travels about on an overhead track. She sings 'Falling In Love Again'. Her smouldering 8 octave vocal range shatters glass in the higher registers and causes the walls to judder in the lower.

THE NYMPHID is beautiful, a green-skinned Marlene Dietrich, dressed in a flimsy, translucent outfit. Every so often, her cage pauses in front of a GROUP where she lingers, seductively vocalizing.

GONJII

sits alone on a raised, observation chair. He's sipping a drink, eyes alert and watchful. He's a tough, down-at-heel, ex-mercenary soldier. Once he commanded a Gallifreyian Time Battalion. Right now he's the resident bouncer.

Round his wrist he wears a circular band studded with tiny daggers. In use this revolves like a mini gatling. Across his back is a scabbarded, power assisted sabre.

His hand absently strokes the head of his small, companion pet, POG, a furry, marsupial creature with huge, disproportionate feet. POG's got a cute, whisker framed face, but it can turn vicious.

POG

closely watches a long-nosed DROMODYXX - a wealthy alien race notorious for their sly, thieving ways. He follows the route of the DROMODYXX's outrageously long proboscis as it sneaks down to vanish under the table.

A moment later its reappears on the other side, POG watching as the tip inches towards a pile of gaming chips. POG growls, and jumps down out of sight.

THE DROMODYXX'S

eyes craftily swivel to check that he's unobserved, then begins to vacuum the gaming chips up into his trunk. Suddenly, he wails.

POG

under the table, has sunk his wicked fangs into the thieving nose of the DROMODYXX.

GONJII

jumps down from his chair. He heads for the wailing DROMODYXX, but it scoops up its nose, shakes off POG and scuttles off. GONJII grins, watching POG chase it off the premises.

ANOTHER ANGLE

THE NYMPHID glides to pause in front of a gorgeously attired drunken KAGUT. These are barrel shaped, over-sexed Aliens with long prehensile arms and hands studded with suction pads.

The KAGUT, overcome with lust for THE NYMPHID, yells and leaps, trying to get into her cage. On contact, his suction pads stick to the electrified bars. He howls, repeated shocks racking his body.

THE NYMPHID sings on obliviously.

GONJII strides forward, the clustering DWELLERS making haste to get out of his way. He draws his sabre and swings. The flat side of the blade thumps into the KAGUT's solar plexus. A 'whoosh' as the air is driven from the KAGUT's lungs. He collapses in a heap on the floor to the gasps of onlookers.

13. EXT. THE PALACE OF PROFIT

EVENING

THE DOCTOR approaches the entrance when the doors suddenly burst open and he sees

GONJII

strong-arming the DRUNKEN KAGUT off the premises. The KAGUT's drunken hooting rings out, his prehensile arms suction clinging to both sides of the door.

GONJII
(roaring)

Drunken Kagut bum!! Out and...

Heaves furiously trying to dislodge the KAGUT. THE DOCTOR grins watching GONJII plant a foot in the back of the clinging KAGUT and strain until with a 'pop' the KAGUT's suctioned grip suddenly gives. He howls and catapults away to land in a pool of mud.

GONJII (CONTD)

...stay out!

He turns and goes back inside.

14. INT. THE PALACE OF PROFIT

EVENING

GONJII

pauses inside the door, his eyes challenging his customers. The door opens behind him. Thinking it's the KAGUT, he whirls about drawing his sabre and freezes.

THE DOCTOR is standing smiling at him.

THE DOCTOR
(smiling)

A fine way to welcome an old friend!

GONJII

The Time Lord!

THE DOCTOR

Hello, Gonjii.

They grip arms warmly. These two are very old friends.

GONJII

You're late. Almost gave up on you.

THE DOCTOR

Better late than never.

15. EXT. RAQETZ - ALLEYWAY

EVENING

GONJII and THE DOCTOR moving swiftly along the alley.

THE DOCTOR

You saw it?

GONJII
Doctor, it's a time rotor. Okay?

THE DOCTOR
Who's got it?

GONJII
Mother Cajage.

THE DOCTOR
Yes. I thought she was pleased to see
me.

They move on out of sight.

16. EXT. RAQETZ - MOTHER CAJAGE'S AUCTION LOT NIGHT

A swelling volume of sound as we PAN over an area filled to overflowing with second-hand space junk of all description. Among it we see discarded Cybermen, trashed Daleks, a truncated K9, and other of the TV Doctor Who metallic characters and artifacts.

NEW ANGLE

An ancient auction ring similar to a bull-pit theater. Galleries overlooking it teem with DWELLERS.

In the pit, a muscular PORTER turns on a plinth displaying a massive space drive unit as a FEQAL AUCTIONEER sings its praises.

THE FEQAL

has a shrivelled body with two saturnine heads. His four arms describe graceful arcs as he enthuses in an alien tongue. Both heads speak at once with a slightly delayed echo, the voices clipped, cultured, a fawning- high-pitched Goebbels whine.

The bidding starts.

17. EXT. ENTRANCE TO MOTHER CAJAGE'S AUCTION LOT NIGHT

Two tough BODYGUARDS flank a screened booth which contains the massive MOTHER CAJAGE.

THE DOCTOR AND GONJII arrive at the booth.

THE DOCTOR
We meet again Mother.

MOTHER CAJAGE
(warily)
Greetings Time Lord. Your presence
honors my miserable enterprise.

MOTHER CAJAGE's voice is a rumbling, gravelly caress.

GONJII
So long as he won't ask for credit,
eh, hag?

MOTHER CAJAGE chuckles weirdly.

MOTHER CAJAGE
That's business, friends.

THE DOCTOR
(seriously)
Illegal business if it's a time rotor.

THE DOCTOR takes out a rolled up document. MOTHER CAJAGE snarls and recoils from the sight. Sudden tension.

THE DOCTOR
(quietly)
A Writ, Mother Cajage. To the effect
that you immediately cease and
desist all exploitation of a Time
Rotor in all territories...

The DOCTOR draws a huge breath and then all at once babbles forth.

THE DOCTOR
...known, unknown, yet to be known,
imagined, envisioned, or anyhow so
construed, constructed, concocted,
devised, contrived, created, yet to
be created...And further...

MOTHER CAJAGE
Doctor...

THE DOCTOR
...Yes?

MOTHER CAJAGE
(hard)
Stick your Writ. Only credits speaks
on Demos.

GONJII tenses for action, the IDENTOIDS' hands go to their weapons.

THE DOCTOR
Thanks for your co-operation,
Mother.

The tension eases.

MOTHER CAJAGE
Always a pleasure to help an honored
client, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR AND GONJII move on through the archway.

THE DOCTOR and GONJII take their places in a crowded gallery.

A TIME ROTOR

descends on the magnetic clamp. The PORTER shoulders it and the plinth turns as the FEQAL extolls its unique qualities.

FEQAL

...One of the most valuable items ever to come under the hammer at the investment haven of Mother Cajage. A genuine Time Rotor of great antiquity and rarity. This fabled mechanism draws power from the Matrix on distant Gallifrey. The power of Time travel!

AUDIENCE falling silent, intent and fascinated. Their eyes following the Time Rotor spotlight on the shoulders of the slowly circling PORTER.

FEQAL (CONTD, V/O)

(cajoling, caressing)

Study it well... Perhaps you say that a Time Rotor is uniquely bonded to Time Lords? That only they can use them. BUT! Who knows?! Perhaps there is one among you who could unravel its complex mystery... exploit the miraculous power that is the sole monopoly of the Time Lords of Gallifrey!

THE DOCTOR throws a look at GONJII as THE FEQAL wraps up his spiel and starts the bidding. THE DOCTOR and GONJII closely watch the various bidders. A very large bid is made causing eyes to swivel to a darkened recess.

THE DOCTOR AND GONJII

strain to see the bidder, but the figure is shrouded in shadow.

FEQAL AUCTIONEER

...A late bid of fifteen thousand credits...Fifteen thousand, fifteen thousand credits for this rare time rotor...

Another bid is signalled.

FEQAL AUCTIONEER

...Seventeen thousand credits...We have a bid for seventeen thousand credits...

Another bid evokes a noise like the swarming of bees in the crowd.

FEQAL AUCTIONEER

(excited)

A bid of fifty thousand Credits for the Time Rotor! Any advance! Fifty thousand once. Fifty Thousand? Fifty thousand..? your last chance... No...?

(gongs, and whirls to point)

SOLD!!!

19. EXT. RAQETZ - ALLEYWAY

NIGHT

A CLOAKED FIGURE carrying the Time rotor hurries along the alley, his body buzzing and hissing now and then as he moves. An evil looking DWELLER suddenly rushes at him from the shadows, weapon raised to strike.

CLOAKED FIGURE

barely hesitates. His arm moves. A fearsome blade (Cutters) springs out like a released cutthroat razor from thick mailing around his lower arm and the DWELLER dies, gurgling horribly.

He carries on. And holding, we hear the sound of running footsteps and a moment later THE DOCTOR AND GONJII come into view and pause.

GONJII

Stinking purse-cutter!

THE DOCTOR

Too bad he picked the wrong purse to cut.

20. EXT. RAQETZ - THE NIGHT SKY

SFX

THE CREATOR

moves across the night sky. It's a vast, archaic ship that hisses, gasps and stutters, steam and flaming oil venting to the muted thudding of primitive pistons inside.

This vessel is the hulk of a restored scientific marvel, adapted for use with only the most primitive of materials to do so.

21. INT. THE CREATOR - BRIDGE AREA

A metal cluttered interior created by a demented Heath Robinson. The bridge is vaguely similar to The Doctor's Tardis, but larger, with a skeletal, burnt out, patched up look about it.

A huge monitor - design reflecting the crude, jury-rigged technology - shows the planet surface below. And seated facing it is

ZILLA

a woman of imperious, timeless beauty. A thick veinous cluster of tubes trail down to terminate at some unseen point behind her.

A clouding of the screen and the image of CLOAKED FIGURE (NEGLOS) appears.

ZILLA

Neglos...?

NEGLOS

Got it, Lady!

ZILLA rises and we see veinous tubes socketed deep into her back. They connect to an overhead motorized track which trails behind her.

A noise is heard as the frightening bulk of VARNAX descends on a platform. His back bristles with spurting hydraulic actuators, gurgling pipes and heaving bellows. We don't see his face yet.

ZILLA (CONTD)

(excited)

He has the rotor, Varnax!

VARNAX's bellows expand as air is sucked in triumphantly.

VARNAX

Excellent! We're going down.

The voice is filtered, cultured, with a menacing, almost caressing quality.

22. EXT. RAQETZ - ANOTHER ALLEYWAY

NIGHT

THE DOCTOR AND GONJII see NEGLOS and pause.

THE DOCTOR

Wait here.

He takes out the Writ and moves up silently behind NEGLOS.

THE DOCTOR

(softly)

Nice try, friend.

NEGLOS whirls about, the shadows concealing his features.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)

Anything to say before I exercise my legal right of repossession?

NEGLOS

smashes a mailed fist into THE DOCTOR which knocks him to the ground. NEGLOS throws off his cloak and, shockingly, his body grows, or extends to a height of about seven feet.

NEGLOS has a mechanical exoskeleton pinned throughout his body. At times of extreme activity this effect recurs.

A shaft of light throws NEGLOS into full view. He's classically handsome, with chrome implants in his eyes and teeth. His body is encased in flexible armour which houses weapons.

THE DOCTOR registers the shock of recognition.

THE DOCTOR
(stunned)

Neglos!!

NEGLOS clicks releases the fearsome cutters. He's about to strike when several tiny daggers thud into his arm. He looks off and sees that GONJII has fired them.

GONJII charges, battle cry ringing out. They clash fiercely, metal sparking against metal. Despite the extra height and power advantage of NEGLOS's exoskeleton, GONJII is a match for him.

NEGLOS raises his other arm. An attached flame-thrower immediately jets fire. GONJII manages to swing his own coat around himself as he's engulfed in flames. He rolls onto the ground, snuffing them out.

NEGLOS aims the flamethrower at GONJII again. THE DOCTOR lunges and snatches the fuel tubing clean away. Liquid gas squirts out everywhere as NEGLOS throws THE DOCTOR to the ground.

GONJII is about to attack again when a noise is heard from above.

THE CREATOR descends out of the night sky. As it does, a bore with a ramp at the end spirals down.

NEGLOS runs towards GONJII and only feet away, launches himself into a jump, power assisted by the sparking exoskeleton.

WE SEE NEGLOS soar over GONJII's head and land on the ramp behind. It instantly reverses, moving up into the open belly of The Creator.

THE DOCTOR staggers forward to join GONJII. Both watch helplessly as The Creator rises rapidly into the darkness of the night sky.

GONJII
You know him?

THE DOCTOR
A face from the past, Gonjii.
Remember the name Neglos?

GONJII
(weirdly)
Neglos...the Neglos?

THE DOCTOR

(grimly)

Neglos. And that ship, Gonjii, last time I saw it, it was a smoking ruin on Demos. It's been patched up...a ruin to what it once was, but it's the Creator.

GONJII stares at him, grimfaced.

THE DOCTOR

Varnax has to be at its helm, Gonjii... And with a rotor he's now got the ability to travel in time...

(urgently)

I've got to find them...

GONJII

(intensely)

If Varnax and the rest of his genocidal offal are alive, then I'm involved too.

THE DOCTOR

You're sure?

GONJII turns to look at a cluster of miserable, RUIN DWELLERS.

GONJII

Look at them, Doctor. My people. A proud race reduced to these degraded creatures! Varnax did this.

THE DOCTOR

I understand, Gonjii.

GONJII

You are good and wise, Doctor. And you're my life friend. But to understand what you see there, you have to be me...and a Demosian you are not.

THE DOCTOR holds his deadly look, then nods. They move off.

23. INT. THE CREATOR - MAIN AREA

VARNAX seated, the Time Rotor in place - but not active - in the main console in front of him.

ZILLA and NEGLOS watching.

VARNAX

The Doctor...Here on Demos?

NEGLOS
No mistake, Lord.

CLOSE ON VARNAX

He's a vile travesty of a human being, his shrunken body supported by a weird variety of pistons, rods, calipers and veinous nutrient clusters. His face is a shrivelled nightmare.

VARNAX
He recognized you?

NEGLOS
Yes.

VARNAX points at NEGLOS and shrieks.

VARNAX
And you let him live?

NEGLOS
The Time Rotor was my first
priority. Your orders, Varnax.

VARNAX glares at him, his rage abating.

VARNAX
Very well. But what The Doctor
knows, so will those fools on
Gallifrey.

He looks at the rotor. A moment and he extends a twig like finger to press a switch on it. Livid, electro static hisses between a space enclosed by terminals. VARNAX reaches out slowly to insert his hand into the volatile space charged by the terminals. A searing glow as it makes contact.

VARNAX
contorting in agony as horrific power sears his being. He fights a maniacal battle not to give voice to his pain, but it overcomes him and he screams.

Then it's over. His agony recedes. The Time Rotor rises.

VARNAX
(labouring)
The rotor is now bonded - we have
time travel. Set co-ordinates,
Neglos. It's time to find the crystals.

The roaring sound builds, shaking the fabric of the massive craft.

24. EXT. SPACE

SFX

Space boils around the Creator and a gaping hole opens. The Creator disappears, sucked into the fourth dimension of time. Space reverts to normal.

25. EXT. RAQETZ - ALLEYWAY

NIGHT

THE DOCTOR and GONJII arrive in the alleyway where the Tardis is parked. They pause, reacting strongly.

A group of DWELLERS are clustered round the Tardis listening to a spivvy, fast-talking ALIEN who stands on top, excitedly waving a fistful of bank-notes.

THE DOCTOR

(outraged)

He's auctioning my Tardis?!

GONJII

That's right.

THE DOCTOR'S face sets. He stalks forward, followed by the chuckling GONJII. They move through the GROUP. The ALIEN excitedly harangues them, hoping they'll make an offer, but they pass on into the Tardis. The ALIEN shrugs and picks up the bidding again.

26. INT. TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR and GONJII enter and move up to the central console.

27. EXT. RAQETZ - ALLEYWAY

NIGHT

The ALIEN and DWELLERS reacting to the roaring noise as the power builds until

THE TARDIS

suddenly vanishes, causing ALIEN to crash to the ground with a yell, his banknotes scattering.

The DWELLERS instantly dive, all grabbing for the money. Greed soon has them locked in a wild, no-holds-barred, alley brawl.

28. EXT. TIME VORTEX TUNNEL

SFX

The Tardis powers through the time vortex tunnel. The Time Vortex Tunnel is where movement through time happens. It's a strange and mysterious place, stressed by the phenomenal forces.

29. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR hits a switch and a computer screen - the Matrix Terminal - comes to life.

THE DOCTOR taps in more data. A graphics sequence displays the navigational data of time and space travel.

THE DOCTOR
No sign of The Creator.

GONJII
I thought a Matrix Terminal could
trace anything travelling in Time?

THE DOCTOR
Not if the Time Rotor was obsolete.
Its transmission pattern maybe
wiped from the memory banks...And
Varnax has himself a real antique.
But I'm convinced they're in there.

GONJII
So how do we find them?

THE DOCTOR
We can't, but someone I know on
Gallifrey can. First though, time the
folks at home heard the bad news.

He hits a switch and a Hologid fills with the three dimensional head of
The Lord President of the High Council Of Time Lords.

LORD PRESIDENT
Ah, Doctor. You have news of our
time rotor?

THE DOCTOR
Yes. It's on a Tardis, Lord President.
One we thought never to see again -
Varnax's Creator no less.

LORD PRESIDENT
(shocked)
The Creator...Impossible!

THE DOCTOR
Gonjii the Demosian, the ex-
Commander of the Gallifreyian Time
Battalion can confirm it, Lord
President.

GONJII
It's true, sir.

THE DOCTOR
There's more, Lord President.
Neglos is alive. We have to assume
that Varnax and Zilla are alive too.
In short, Lord President, we have a
national emergency on our hands.

LORD PRESIDENT
I see. Hurry back, Doctor. As of
now, the High Council of Time Lords
is in permanent session.

The holovid dies. A look between THE DOCTOR and GONJII.

30. EXT. GALLIFREY - PALACE COMPLEX

DAY

A spacious, elegant complex of buildings, dominated by the beautiful
Palace of The Time Lords of Gallifrey.

The complex overlooks the Gallifreyian capital city. Various oddly
graceful craft sedately fly about overhead.

NEW ANGLE

CITIZENS and COURT OFFICIALS moving about or taking their ease
among the shaded walkways and fountained leisure areas.

THE TARDIS
suddenly appears among them, causing considerable annoyance. And
when THE DOCTOR and GONJII emerge, they find the COURT
WARDEN, an old enemy of the Doctor, waiting. The annoyed CITIZENS
gather.

COURT WARDEN is a world weary type who's seen and heard it all.

COURT WARDEN
(resignedly)
Soon as I see the blip...he's back on
Gallifrey, I say. And here you are and
there's your Tardis parked where it
shouldn't be. Again.

THE DOCTOR
I can explain that.

COURT WARDEN
(sarcastically)
Don't tell me. Another National
emergency?

THE DOCTOR
How did you know?

COURT WARDEN
I'm psychic! You're booked, Doctor.
Class two violation.

Points a Stamper which flares and on the Tardis, the imprint of a traffic violation stamp appears, alongside about fifty others.

ANOTHER ANGLE

THE DOCTOR and GONJII move through the grounds of the Academy. GONJII pauses and looks around. He's remembering earlier times here.

GONJII
Remember when we first met?

THE DOCTOR
Over there. An open air symposium.
You a know-all Officer of the Time
Battalion and I...what was I?

GONJII
A Time Lord who'd drunk too much?

THE DOCTOR
Just enough to cement a friendship.

GONJII
I was happy serving your people.

THE DOCTOR
Why did you resign your
Commission, Gonjii. You never did
say.

GONJII
Demosians are a destroyed people.
Varnax, Neglos...Gallifreyians made
us so when they ruined our world. It
didn't matter at first. Later it did.

They move off.

31. INT. GALLIFREY - COMMUNICATIONS BLOCK

DAY

THE DOCTOR and GONJII walk along a corridor.

CORA (V/O)
Doctor!!!

They stop and turn. CORA, carrying a book, is rushing towards them. She hurls herself into THE DOCTOR's arms.

THE DOCTOR
What a welcome!

CORA
It's great to have you back.
(excitedly)
And everything's ready...

THE DOCTOR
First things first. Cora, meet Gonjii...
Gonjii, Cora, Communications
Expert First Class.

GONJII
An expert who knows something, I
hope?

CORA looks at him speculatively.

CORA
What's it like to run a brothel?

GONJII
(dryly, to the Doctor)
Is she always like this?

THE DOCTOR
They say she takes after me. Well,
somewhere back along the family
line we are an uncle...

A sudden bleep from a micro holovid on CORA's wrist.

CORA (CONTD)
Excuse me.

CORA holds out her wrist and a miniature holovid image forms above
the device - the head of the old-maidish Librarian.

LIBRARIAN (HOLOVID)
(severely)
Your reminder that Davros'
"Synchro-Nodular Patterns" is
overdue for return to the library.

CORA
I was just...

LIBRARIAN (HOLOVID)
(obliviously)
To avoid further fines, the
immediate return of this volume
would be most advisable. Thank you
for your attention.

The holovid deflates back to it's normal shape.

CORA
Come on. We've more important
things to do...

She rushes off, THE DOCTOR and GONJII following.

32. INT. GALLIFREY - ACADEMY WORKSHOP

DAY

CORA leads THE DOCTOR, GONJII up to a bench. She pauses at a Time Rotor similar to the one on Varnax's ship.

THE DOCTOR
That's the one.

CORA
X2. Series 20 early Time Lord issue
time rotor. And you're right. It's a
real obso. It's recognition pattern
was wiped from the Matrix memory
banks hundred of years ago.

THE DOCTOR
But how do you trace one after it's
been wiped?

CORA
(grins)
I'll show you.

CORA rapidly unplugs and replugs wiring into sockets. Switches on. Tunes delicately, moving through frequencies. More fiddling about and suddenly the set hits a new frequency.

CORA
Switch on the Matrix Terminal.

THE DOCTOR moves to hit a switch. A Matrix terminal comes to life. CORA fine tunes until a blip suddenly registers on the Matrix.

CORA
That's our X2 model...

Another identical blip registers on the Matrix.

CORA (CONTD)
And that's the one you're looking for.

THE DOCTOR
Brilliant, Cora. I'll have the Academy
award you a merit badge.

CORA
No, you won't. You'll take me with
you to find Varnax.

THE DOCTOR and GONJII exchange looks.

THE DOCTOR
Who told you we were looking for
Varnax?

CORA
That's his ship, the Creator, isn't it?
And anyway, the rumor that he's
alive is all over the Capitol.

33. INT. ASSEMBLY CHAMBER COMPLEX - CORRIDOR DAY

A sense of subdued panic among the scurrying COURT OFFICIALS and other FUNCTIONARIES we see moving about.

34. INT. GALLIFREY - ASSEMBLY CHAMBER DAY

A magnificent chamber which combines classical elegance with baroquely designed technical marvels. The tiered seats rising up from the debating floor are packed with TIME LORDS.

In a dominant position we see THE LORD PRESIDENT and his senior advisers. Prominently displayed is the Master Matrix, a massive three dimensional, shimmering web. The Master Matrix regulates and controls the Time Lords access to the fourth dimension of time.

1ST. TIME LORD is speaking.

1ST TIME LORD
...Varnax, Neglos, Zilla...Names that
shame history. A thousand years ago
we decreed their destruction.
Sentence was carried out by The
Doctor. Now we are told they live.
That somehow they survived on a
ruined world... How is such a thing
possible?

2nd TIME LORD jumps to his feet.

2ND TIME LORD
Varnax alive is bad enough. But what
if he finds the fusion crystals? Have
we forgotten how he dispersed them
in time and space before we could
prevent him? They were no threat
so long as we believed him dead.
But he's alive. He knows where in
time they're hidden. If he finds
them, what then, Lord President?

LORD PRESIDENT
Varnax will attempt to use them, My Lords. He did then, he will now. These hellish crystals offer godlike power- power to cheat death - immortality. Yes, we hailed this vision of his at first - until we realized the dangers, the threat to the natural order. Nor could we accept the terrible price others would pay for us to acquire this tainted gift of his.

The chamber hums with apprehensive murmuring.

LORD PRESIDENT
He must be stopped, My Lords. Last time his damnable experiment destroyed the noble civilization of Demos...Next time...

A sudden bleep and a vast holovid fills with the head of THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR (HOLOVID)
Sorry to interrupt your deliberations, Lord President. And apologies for my absence. We've traced Varnax's ship. I'm patching it through to the matrix now.

A moving blip appears in the heart of the three dimensional matrix. A buzz of excited comment.

THE DOCTOR (HOLOVID, CONTD)
He's making for the planet Kernos. My guess is that one of the fusion crystals is located there. With your permission, I'd like to leave immediately.

LORD PRESIDENT
Yes. Go swiftly, Doctor. And our prayers go with you in the hope that you can honor the pledge we made to the people of Demos - that what happened then, must - would not ever happen again.

A swelling chorus of assent from the assembled TIME LORDS.

35. INT. TIME VORTEX

SFX

The Tardis powers through the time vortex tunnel.

36. INT. TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR showing CORA slides on a projector. An image pops up. This shows the beautiful YOUNG ZILLA and a distinguished looking Gallifreyian Time Lord.

CORA
Zilla?

THE DOCTOR
Yes, the original belle of the ball.

CORA
She doesn't look evil to me.

THE DOCTOR
Ambition. Vanity. But evil no, not evil- not to begin...

CORA
And that's Varnax??

THE DOCTOR
(bleakly)
Yes.

CORA
What was he like?

THE DOCTOR
A rare being, Cora. They're born in all times, among all peoples. A Leonardo on Earth, a Varnax on Gallifrey.

A door opens and GONJII comes in carrying old charts.

GONJII
I've checked the old time charts. If this crystal is on Kernos, my guess is it's with Pixolote's people.

THE DOCTOR
Why?

GONJII
I campaigned there once. Non electronic culture. The Kerne worship a singing God - actually a solar beacon of some kind. It's the only thing of it's kind on the planet.

THE DOCTOR
(studying the time maps)
If you're right, Gonjii, then we've got the edge on Varnax.

37. EXT. KERNOS - LANDSCAPE

DAY

A barbaric landscape, with jungle and huge towering peaks.

NEW ANGLE

THE DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII toiling through a dense steaming jungle.

CORA
What are they like - the Kerne?

GONJII
Cannibals.

CORA
(uneasy)
How do you mean 'cannibals'?

GONJII
Warrior monks who eat demons.
Which is Kerne speak for anyone not
a Kerne.

CORA
Not sure I like the sound of that,
Gonjii. How do we find them?

GONJII reacts to something off.

GONJII
You don't find the Kerne. They find
you.

CORA follows his look. A band of KERNE WARRIOR MONKS are watching them. Like all the Kerne, they carry swords and bandoliers stuffed full of razor sharp throwing weapons. (Think of them as over the top alien Samurai.)

GONJII
Don't worry. I can handle them.

38. EXT. KERNOS - THE TEMPLE

DAY

A KERNE
scanning a landscape bathed in the burnished glow of a setting sun.
He's on an observation point outside the enclosed fortress, one that juts
out over a sheer drop into thick jungle far down below.

From inside, a drum sounds a steady, expectant beat.

THE DOCTOR, CORA AND GONJII

are imprisoned in an open-fronted cage positioned inches above an enormous, sunken cooking vessel. It's brimming with scummy liquid full of overcooked vegetable matter and ancient bones boiled to a lighter than liquid consistency. The open fronted cage is precisely contoured to fit snugly into this huge vessel - The Sacred Feeding Pot.

The Sacred Feeding Pot is buried in the lap of a giant metal statue - a fat, benignly smiling Buddha-like image about thirty feet in height. This is The Singing God. His immense, plump arms are in a lowered position. At his base, we notice GONJII's sabre and other weapons.

The temple area is circular, the walls studded with dragon-faced statuary whose open mouths gush oily flames.

1ST ACOLYTE

thumps a huge, skin drum with a skull-topped femur, beating out the time for a hideously masked PRIEST.

Seated close to the caged platform is His Serenity PIXOLOTE, Warlord of the Kerne, surrounded by his warrior MONKS. He's a ferocious looking character whose exalted person bristles with weapons. Beside him, 2nd ACOLYTE is monitoring a sacred temple brew.

CORA

Weren't you supposed to handle them?

GONJII

I am.

1st ACOLYTE hits the huge drum a last time and silence falls. All eyes turn to the hideously masked PRIEST.

PRIEST bows and tugs at a lever. Immediately, one of the statue's massive hands turns and we see a gleaming sphere fixed between its huge forefinger and thumb.

CORA

What is it?

THE DOCTOR

Something not seen for a very long time, Cora. A Varlian Radioprobe...

He takes out a small hand held locator device and switches it on, aiming the pulse at the sphere. A tiny light flares.

GONJII

The fusion crystal?

THE DOCTOR

It's inside the probe.

The drum beats out a rumbling tattoo. Silence falls, all eyes turning to fix uncomfortably on them.

An ominous beat, then PIXOLOTE barks out a question in his own tongue. A beat, then GONJII translates.

GONJII

Pixelote asks what manner of demon
are we.

THE DOCTOR

Tell him not demons. Just humble
followers of the Singing God.

GONJII translates. PIXOLOTE reacts and shouts angrily.

GONJII

(translating)

He heaps dung on your claim,
Doctor. ...The demon-free Kerne are
The Chosen alone of The Singing
God...

PIXOLOTE points at the radioprobe between the statue's fingers.

GONJII (CONTD)

(translating)

...Did not his own voice fall among
the Kerne in a fireball from the
heavens? How else to explain such a
miraculous event?

THE DOCTOR

Well, Varlian probe's were very
much bottom end of the market
stuff...

PIXOLOTE points at THE DOCTOR and screams defiantly.

GONJII

He says you're full of...

THE DOCTOR

...Admiration? No, perhaps not.

(sighs)

Alright. I hoped I wouldn't have to
do this. Gonjii, tell His Serenity I
challenge him to the test of the
Reality Cup!

GONJII

The Reality...what?

THE DOCTOR

He'll know what I mean.

GONJII gives him a look and translates. THE DOCTOR's challenge causes commotion among the KERNE who find it hugely funny. PIXOLOTE holds up a hand for silence and speaks menacingly.

GONJII

He accepts, Doctor. But if you fail,
then we're all for the slow broil... or
words to that effect.

PIXOLOTE stands and moves to a position where he's within reach of THE DOCTOR and barks an order. 2nd ACOLYTE pours a vile, steaming brew into a crude cup and presents it to PIXOLOTE.

Silence falls as PIXOLOTE stares at it, his nose wrinkling at the stink that wafts up from the brew.

PIXOLOTE

lifts up the steaming bowl and tips some of it into his mouth. His cheeks bulge. For a ghastly moment it looks as though he'll throw up. Then he swallows, shuddering horribly as it goes down.

The KERNE stamp their feet in approval. PIXOLOTE looks at THE DOCTOR, and smiling evilly, offers the cup. THE DOCTOR takes it gingerly. A whiff and he almost faints away from the stench. KERNE lean forward to watch with unnerving intensity. Then shockingly

THE DOCTOR

hurls the brew into Pixolote's sacred face. There's an explosive intaking of breath. Hands go for weapons.

PIXOLOTE

sits rock still, then he jabbers excitedly. The KERNE relax, all smiling at THE DOCTOR.

GONJII

(excitedly)

You passed the test of the Reality
Cup. You're real, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR

Thought that might lift the veil from
his eyes.

GONJII

You knew?

THE DOCTOR

(canny smile)

Oh, read something about the
customs of the Kerne once.

PIXOLOTE jabbers again. GONJII smiles and turns to THE DOCTOR.

GONJII

His Serenity welcomes us. He says
all that's his is ours.

THE DOCTOR
Just the crystal will do.

PIXOLOTE jabbbers again.

GONJII
But first he invites us to feast as his
honored guests.

THE DOCTOR
(*smiling at Pixolote*)
Best check what's on the menu first.

PIXOLOTE shouts and several MONKS spring forward to help them out of the cage. But a loud buzzing noise from CORA's wrist causes the KERNE to freeze in their tracks.

CORA
(*pained*)
Damn...my library book...

THE DOCTOR
(*warning smile*)
Cora...

CORA
It's alright...

The micro holovid image of the old-maidish LIBRARIAN forms, causing the KERNE to reel back in collective terror.

LIBRARIAN (HOLOVID)
This is your last reminder that
Davros' "Synchro-Nodular Patterns"
is overdue for return.

A collective moan heard from the KERNE. GONJII looks sick.

LIBRARIAN (HOLOVID)
...Under rule 42B, access to the
library is denied until this volume is
returned. Thank you for your
attention.

The image disappears. Absolute silence, THE DOCTOR and GONJII looking anywhere but at CORA who's a little spooked by the highly charged atmosphere.

CORA
(*uneasy smile*)
Well, there goes my library access.

AT WHICH POINT ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE AMONG THE KERNE.

PIXOLOTE

jumps to his feet and screams. KERNE rush forward to ring the caged platform with drawn weapons. PIXOLOTE screams again, this time at the PRIEST who moves forward to the massive hand of the statue, the one holding the Radioprobe.

PRIEST tugs at one of the statue's fingers. Immediately, the arm of the statue rises which causes

THE CAGED PLATFORM

to lower into the scummy, rancid liquid of the Sacred feeding Pot. And as the THE DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII touch bottom, a huge fitted grilled lid clamps down, leaving only their heads poking through.

CORA

(panicking)

What's happening?!

GONJII

The slow broil...?

A deep, urgent roll on the drums is heard over. PRIEST turns to face the statue, bows and pulls a lever.

ON THE WALLS

a panel which forms the third eye of a Gargoyle slides back and a beam of sunlight angles into the temple. It hits the base of The Singing God and begins to inch towards the distant radioprobe.

Weird, chiming MUSIC starts up. MONKS tap out a delicate, unearthly melodic music on chimes fashioned from human bones. As they do, a line of beautiful, exotic TEMPLE VIRGINS, graceful as Geishas, come swaying into view. They carry gaily ribboned panniers filled with herbs and spices.

There is an ethereal quality about the TEMPLE VIRGINS as they form a ring around the bemused DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII, gracefully scattering the not so fragrant herbs and spices into their faces. And all the time the shaft of sunlight is rising up the statue.

An aggressive rumbling is heard from the drums and the MUSIC changes. This is the intro to the arrival of a line of hideously painted MONKS, each carrying a huge knife and steel sharpener. As they dance and caper around the Sacred Feeding Bowl, sparks fly as they ritually strop blades against sharpening steels. The dance builds to a frenzy, until

PRIEST

seeing the concentrated beam of sunlight about to hit the radioprobe, holds up his arms. The MUSIC cuts. The DANCERS collapse, the rest of the KERNE falling very still, all eyes on the creeping beams of sunlight. SILENCE.

CORA
(*fraught*)

They wouldn't really dare eat a Time
Lord, would they?

THE DOCTOR
Always a first time, I suppose.

THE BEAM
hits the Radioprobe which begins to glow. Then a panel slides back and extrudes a fantailed radio antennae. These wave about like the trailing stings of a jelly fish. An etheric electronic burbling builds up. The antennae self tunes into the Galactic radio ether, picking up the ancient radio waves endlessly circulating throughout the Universe.

Faint sounds are heard which incredibly resolve into an Earth radio Commentator describing a high point in a classic baseball game. Multiple overlaps of Earth foreign language broadcasts follow. And finally the antennae locks on strongly to the sound of Fats Waller singing 'Ain't Misbehavin' from some forgotten 30's radio broadcast.

The KERNE's attention is hypnotically fixed on the Singing God.

GONJII
What the hell is that racket?

THE DOCTOR
Fats Waller, Radio City, New York
nineteen thirty something. I caught
it first time round...

CORA
(*reacting off*)
Doctor!

They follow her look and see sparks coming from the ends of the trailing antennae.

A SPARK
hits a fuel pilot hidden in the statue. It flares and ignites a fuel channel that travels down towards a mass of fuel vents under the Sacred Feeding Pot. These ignite, the sacred Slow Broil Of The Demons has begun.

CORA screams, but it's lost in the cheering and stamping among the Kerne. The sunbeam moves off the radioprobe and Fats Waller fades in a melange of electronic burping.

PRIEST
tugs at the lever and the Gargoyle's eye shuts. Led by Pixolote, the KERNE ritually take their leave of the temple, singing a heartrending melody as they exit through the massive doors.

CORA
What are they doing?

GONJII
Telling us how honored they are to
eat us.

CORA
Why didn't I stay on Gallifrey!

PRIEST goes, slamming and bolting the massive steel doors behind
him. Silence except for the sinister hissing of the fuel jets.

CORA
What now?

GONJII
They've got a night of ritual fasting
ahead of them.

THE DOCTOR
(*looking around*)
Yes, time to cook something up
ourselves before breakfast.

40. EXT. NIGHT SKY. KERNOS

SFX

The darkness mills about and the sound of a Tardis is heard. A beat and
the huge hulk of the Creator appears.

41. INT. KERNOS - TEMPLE AREA

NIGHT

THE DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII
red-faced and sweating in the now simmering Sacred Feeding Pot as
they desperately try to force the huge lid.

GONJII
(*panting*)
The Kerne run a tight feeding pot.

THE DOCTOR
(*to Cora*)
How do you feel?

CORA
Tender...

A SOLID STONE WALL
in the side of the Temple EXPLODES inwards. The dust clears and they
see the tapering point of a massive steel ram blocking the hole it's
made in the solid rock. A grinding noise and the ram withdraws. They
see that it's attached to the forward section of a huge ship.

A shadowy figure appears on the broad end of the ram and leaps across
the intervening gap and into the temple.

NEGLOS

stands, seeing THE DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII. He signals and five WARRIORS join him from the shop. Another signal and two WARRIORS run off to bar the steel doors.

NEGLOS leads the other WARRIORS up to the Singing God. He pauses, smiling sardonically.

THE DOCTOR

(quietly)

Hello, Neglos. How's the butchering trade these days?

NEGLOS

The Kerne have saved me the trouble of settling old scores, Doctor.

GONJII

(hatred)

You're not done with us yet you son of a sabiche!

NEGLOS

(looks at him)

Who is he?

THE DOCTOR

Gonjii the Demosian. You'll remember Demos. You helped destroy it.

NEGLOS

It served it's purpose...or would have done if you'd not interfered.

Which enrages GONJII. He struggles maniacally to get free.

GONJII

(furiously)

Inhuman scum...so long as you live you'll not rest easy!!

NEGLOS

For that you die.

NEGLOS releases his cutters. He's about to decapitate GONJII.

THE DOCTOR

Neglos!

NEGLOS pauses.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)

A swift clean death..? Not your way, is it?

NEGLOS looks at THE DOCTOR. Then cutters retract.

NEGLOS

As you say, I have a reputation.
Besides, you belong to the Kerne...

A furious battering sound is heard as the KERNE attempt to get in.

THE DOCTOR

Still helping Varnax play God,
Neglos? Which world do you destroy
this time?

NEGLOS

Why concern yourself, Doctor?
You're not going anywhere except
into the bellies of the Kerne.

He backs off a few paces then springs, exoskeleton sparking. He lands on the massive arm of the Singing God. As he's reaching out to pluck the radioprobe sphere, a groaning noise is heard and

THE ARM

descends under his weight, causing the open fronted cage and lid to cantilever up. Several things happen at once.

VERY FAST

The arm of the statue descends and thuds into the heads of TWO WARRIORS below, it's massive weight driving both heads down into their trunks. The two headless WARRIORS whirl about, sparking wildly, both fountaining vile colored nutrient fluid. And as the cage rises

THE DOCTOR, CORA AND GONJII

leap out through the open front and land in the temple. They hear a scream and looking off see

NEGLOS

pinned down by the weight of the massive arm of the Singing God. A WARRIOR rushes over to help him, his two surviving companions preparing to attack. The screaming of the infuriated KERNE can be heard over as they try to batter down the door into the temple.

THE DOCTOR

sidesteps as a WARRIOR comes at him with a cutlass. He swivels and turns the WARRIOR face on in time to catch a bolt from his companion. He tosses the destroyed WARRIOR aside as the other one comes at him and they grapple.

GONJII

grabs his sabre and turns to deal with NEGLOS who is almost free of the arm. The WARRIOR helping NEGLOS takes on GONJII and in a furious spate of combat, GONJII dismembers him.

But NEGLOS is out. He fires at the wrist of the SINGING GOD, severing it. He grabs the huge hand, tears the probe free and whirls about just in time to meet GONJII's attack.

A tense stand-off, both staring at each other with intense hatred then, explosively swift, NEGLOS brings his cutters out and they clash - a lightning fast series of cuts, slashes and parries, which displays GONJII amazing martial skills.

THE DOCTOR

is close to the bubbling Sacred Eating Pot trying to defend himself against the surviving WARRIOR. It's not going his way, but CORA grabs a huge, steel, tasting ladle and swings.

THE HEAVY LADLE

hits the WARRIOR around the ear with a terrific clang, knocking his head askew. The stricken WARRIOR sparks and bubbles. CORA's forward momentum carries her into his arms which lock reflexively around her.

CORA

screams as they teeter on the brim of the bubbling Sacred Eating Pot. They're both about to topple into the steaming brew but the THE DOCTOR hauls her back. THE WARRIOR carries on to splash into the bubbling stew. It explodes violently, causing great gobbets of disgusting matter to fly up and shower the THE DOCTOR and CORA.

GONJII AND NEGLOS

fight, locked in deadly combat. Then GONJII goes down, stunned by a blow. NEGLOS is about to cleave him when THE DOCTOR grabs a cutlass and throws it.

THE CUTLASS

turns in the air and smashes, hilt first, into NEGLOS's headpiece, momentarily stunning him and causing him to drop the probe.

On impact with the ground, the radioprobe starts self tuning into the radio ether. THE DOCTOR and NEGLOS both dive for it at the same time. They grapple as the electronic burbling continues.

NEGLOS' superior strength gets the upper hand. He has THE DOCTOR pinned by the throat and brings his free hand clear. The cutters are poised to finish him off when

CORA

hurtles in to leap onto NEGLOS' back. He roars, and shakes furiously, and CORA is flung off. NEGLOS grabs the burbling radioprobe. He's about to finish THE DOCTOR when the steel door into the temple partially gives way. NEGLOS decides it's time to go.

THE DOCTOR sees him make for the blown gap in the temple wall and rushes after him. NEGLOS reaches the gap and leaps. He sails over a bottomless void to reach the platform attached to the Creator.

THE DOCTOR, desperate to prevent the loss of the fusion crystal, rushes up to the edge of the gap and, almost too late to stop, sees the ramp pulling away into the Creator.

THE DOCTOR

teetering on the edge of the bottomless void. The inky abyss below swims in front of his eyes, oozing vertigo. He sways weakly, moaning in terror. Through the distorting lens of overwhelming fear, he sees

NEGLOS

smiling on the retracting ram. He triumphantly holds up the radioprobe from which the crackly voice of Vera Lynn singing 'We'll Meet Again' tauntingly rings.

The ram inches its way into the nose of the Creator, massive panels closing shut behind it.

THE DOCTOR is toppling over when GONJII steadies him, and pulls him back to safety.

THE DOCTOR

(anguished).

The crystal...he's got the crystal,
Gonjii!

GONJII

(urgent)

Later... First, the Tardis remote
recall... Hurry, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR looks at him, then he delves into his pocket and takes out the Tardis' remote controller handset. They hear CORA scream and point to the door.

THE IRON DOOR

topples down with a terrific crash. The KERNE come streaming in as the Tardis' time rotor sounds and it appears in the Temple.

THE KERNE

fall back in terror at its appearance. A tense standoff.

GONJII

(low)

Walk...

Extreme tension as they walk slowly towards the Tardis doors. The KERNE, recovering, are inching forward, weapons poised. PIXOLOTE is slowly raising his hand.

THE DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII look uneasily at each other. Then, seeing PIXOLOTE about to order his KERNE forward...

THE DOCTOR

Run!

All three gallop the last few yards to the Tardis, as PIXOLOTE and his KERNE rush forward to cut them off. Weapons whizz past their ears and embed in the panels of the Tardis as they get inside just in time.

42. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII rush inside, THE DOCTOR, frantically moving to power up.

They can hear the KERNE outside trying to tear the Tardis to pieces as its roaring power noise starts to build.

43. INT. KERNOS - TEMPLE AREA

NIGHT

The KERNE falling back from the Tardis. Then it vanishes.

PIXOLOTE bends to pick up the severed hand of the Singing God. He stares at it in stupefaction, then raising his head, he howls fearfully, his cry being picked up by the rest of the KERNE.

44. INT. THE CREATOR

NEGLOS

tears the steel outer shell of the radioprobe asunder, revealing the shining white crystal inside.

VARNAX with ZILLA watch NEGLOS reach into the heart of the wreckage and pluck it out. He offers it to VARNAX who reverently accepts it.

VARNAX

The white crystal. The bright power
at the heart of immortality. Once
we've found it's dark twin...

(laughs crazily)

It begins, Zilla!

ZILLA

Yes, my lord.

VARNAX

I'll set it in place in the Crucible.
Neglos, set the codes for the
destination of the dark crystal.

NEGLOS

Now? Shouldn't we wait until you
come out of the crucible? We can't
enter the Vortex tunnel until you do.

VARNAX
We can't be sure The Doctor was
destroyed on Kernos. We must
make haste, Neglos.

NEGLOS
The matrix will record the
destination codes, Varnax.

VARNAX
A risk we must take...Do it, Neglos.

VARNAX presses a button on his exoskeleton. A great door at the back of the bridge hisses open. Varnax lumbers off through it.

45. INT. THE CREATOR'S HULL SFX

The main area of the Creator. It's a vast, delapidated hulk, dominated by the enormous, blackened, pitted Crucible - an awe inspiring artifact which rises up and down through the ruined levels of the ship. The crucible is circled midway by a gallery, including a larger platform by the entrance.

VARNAX
slowly walks along a suspended gantry towards the centre of the Crucible. He taps a code into a keypad on his wrist and activates the opening mechanism. A curved door glides back revealing an inky black void beyond. He steps inside and the door reseals behind him.

46. INT. THE CRUCIBLE

An eerie mist partially clears to reveal VARNAX walking through a long, dark tunnel. He holds the white crystal before him. It begins to glow as he approaches a distant opening into the secret heart of the Crucible.

VARNAX
smiles with insane joy as the marvellous energy generated by the crystal plays on his face.

VARNAX
(enraptured whisper)
Sweet force of life eternal. Help me
accomplish all I have labored to
achieve. Lend me strength to
reorder your most puissant
energies...the power to exercise your
sublime, undying will!

47. EXT. SPACE SFX

The Tardis moving through space.

48. INT. TARDIS - MAN AREA

CORA, THE DOCTOR and GONJII tracking The Creator which is represented on a screen. A signal suddenly begins to pulse on the Matrix.

CORA

Doctor...They've entered the location of the second fusion crystal.

THE DOCTOR

What...outside the Time Vortex?

CORA

Yes. The Creator's still in space travel.

THE DOCTOR

(urgently)

Hack it, Cora. And quick before they enter the vortex!

CORA

(working)

...location Timestream Sol...

THE DOCTOR

Earth! Punch through the co-ordinates.

THE DOCTOR and GONJII look at a monitor which fills with data. The Data resolves into an outline image of Earth.

The Matrix bleeps causing the monitor to show the changing geological patterns of different historical periods on Earth.

CORA

Coordinates...998 slice factor 55 point 5 temporal..

THE DOCTOR

Twentieth Century...Continental factor?

The image resolves into a view of the UK. Then in closer detail, a light blinking at a location somewhere in Central London.

CORA

(smiles)

Looks like I get to visit London at last, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Don't count on having time to see the sights.

Moves to power up the time rotor.

49. EXT. SPACE

SFX

Space mills about. A yawning hole forms as the Tardis time rotor noise peaks and it vanishes into the Time Vortex tunnel.

50. INT. TIME VORTEX TUNNEL

SFX

THE tardis powering through the time vortex tunnel.

51. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR makes an adjustment to the controls and turns to see the crystal location signal pulsing away in the Matrix.

He hears GONJII's angry roar off and goes out.

52. INT. THE TARDIS - SPACIOUS CORRIDOR

The corridor is circular and has any number of doors running off it. CORA and GONJII are heard arguing off.

CORA (V/O)
But it's what they wear on Earth!

GONJII (V/O)
Wear this...turn me into a mincing
Slaghtupper?!

A crash of splintering glass. THE DOCTOR enters the room.

53. INT. THE TARDIS - COSTUME ROOM

A room full of costumes, wigs and other stuff used by THE DOCTOR in his time travels.

CORA
is backing away from the furious GONJI who's wearing doublet and hose and footwear with absurdly long, tapering, upturned toes.

GONJII whirls on THE DOCTOR, the sabre humming angrily.

GONJII
(deadly)
Don't laugh, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
(straight-faced)

Me?

GONJII
Not a smile, or by the pendulous
truss...

CORA
Tell him it's what people wear on
Earth, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
Give or take four hundred years.

GONJII
Why can't I wear my Pulex Wolsen?

CORA
It stinks, that's why!

THE DOCTOR
(placatingly)
Don't worry, Gonjii. I've got just the
thing for you.

GONJII staring suspiciously at him.

54. EXT. QUIET STREET NEAR MUSEUM

DAY

The Tardis materializes on a pavement of a quiet street close to a Museum. THE DOCTOR and CORA emerge. They pause for GONJII.

GONJII appears. He's wearing the immensely long tent like overcoat which THE DOCTOR wore in his fourth regeneration (Tom Baker). His own warrior headdress adds an outlandish touch. He looks at THE DOCTOR and CORA challengingly, but they keep faces straight.

THE DOCTOR
How do you feel now?

GONJII
Ridiculous!

GONJII suddenly pulls back his overcoat, revealing a bandolier of murderous looking handguns.

GONJII (CONTD)
But safe.

55. EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE

DAY

THE DOCTOR, GONJII and CORA pause outside the Museum. THE DOCTOR takes out his small crystal locator and switches it on. It pulses. They pass on into the Museum. And staying outside

NEW ANGLE

SHANE O'NEILL sits on a step, studying a map of London in his filofax. A backpack lies nearby. SHANE is a twenty year old Irish American. He's a striking young man, a sharp and streetwise college kid who's back-packing around Europe just now.

Absorbed, he's completely thrown when one of 3 football SKINHEADS, spiders webs tatoood on their faces, swilling beer from tins, whip the Filofax from his hands.

SHANE
(jumping up)

Hey..!

FOOTBALL SKINHEADS
(taunting singing)
'Ere we go, 'ere we go, 'ere we go!

SHANE is mad, but the skinheads are tough, only waiting for the excuse to pulp him. They give him a two-fingered salute in unison and pass on still chanting.

SHANE stows his bag safely out of sight and hurries after them.

56. INT. MUSEUM - DISPLAY AREA

DAY

THE DOCTOR, GONJII and CORA move through a section of the Museum, the locator in THE DOCTOR's hand pulsing regularly.

57. EXT. STREET CLOSE TO MUSEUM

DAY

SHANE walks into view and pauses. Up ahead, the FOOTBALL SKINHEADS are being questioned by a COP. He sees his Filofax stuck in the back pocket of one of them.

SHANE moves up to the group and stumbles into 1ST football SKINHEAD, extracting his Filofax as he does.

FOOTBALL SKINHEAD
whirls, the other two and the COP turning to look at SHANE.

SHANE
Sorry...

football SKINHEAD glowers at him, but he's restrained by the presence of the COP.

SHANE moves back the way he's come. He looks around after a while, and sees that the COP has moved on, but that the football SKINHEADS are coming after him. SHANE begins to run.

He pauses by his bag. He wants to grab it, but realizes it'll slow him down. He gallops into the Museum, the SKINHEADS in pursuit.

58. INT. MUSEUM - DISPLAY AREA DAY

SHANE hurries through a room, the SKINHEADS on his tail. He runs through into another section.

59. INT. MUSEUM - MINERALOGY SECTION DAY

SHANE enters the Mineralogy area of the Museum and takes cover.

HE WATCHES
the FOOTBALL SKINHEADS enter and look about. Staying under cover, SHANE moves out of the section.

60. INT. MUSEUM - CLOAKROOM ANNEX DAY

SHANE darts inside and looks about. He's in a passage that leads off to emergency stairs. Nearer, he sees the cloakrooms.

He opens the door and peers out. And sees

FOOTBALL SKINHEADS
searching for him. He swiftly closes the door, scared witless. Then runs and enters the Gents cloakroom.

61. INT. MUSEUM - CLOAKROOM DAY

SHANE enters and darts into a cubicle, locking the door behind him.

62. INT. MUSEUM - MINERALOGY AREA DAY

THE DOCTOR, GONJII and CORA enter and pause. THE DOCTOR trains the locator at random about the area. The pulse immediately strengthens.

They react and move on, questing for the source of the signal. THE DOCTOR walks on to play the beam over a collection of gem rocks.

A DARK ROCK
briefly glows as the beam plays across it.

63. INT. MUSEUM - CLOAKROOM CUBICLE

DAY

SHANE sits in the cubicle, apprehensively awaiting the arrival of the football SKINHEADS. A sudden horrendous crash almost has him levitate off the seat in sheer terror.

He hears more crashing. He stands on the seat and peers over the top of the cubicles.

SHANE

reacts in shock as he sees WARRIORS emerging from a section of damaged cubicles and file out through the cloakroom door.

SHANE
(disbelief)

Holy...!

The rest is drowned in a grinding noise. Shane sees a ramp attached to a massive steel bore withdraw from the huge hole it made when it smashed through the exterior wall.

SHANE drops back into the cubicle. He shakes his head to dispel what must be a waking nightmare.

SHANE
These guys mean business...

64. EXT. MUSEUM

DAY

THE CREATOR

withdrawing the bore back into its belly. Its vast bulk looms over a rear area of the Museum, which includes a car park.

VISITORS reacting with disbelief.

65. INT. MUSEUM

DAY

THE DOCTOR

picks the lock of the display cabinet. He's peeling back the panel when screaming erupts nearby.

They look off and see panic-stricken VISITORS fleeing before NEGLOS and THE WARRIORS. GONJII draws two weapons and fires, wasting a couple of them.

THE DOCTOR

grabs the crystal and ducks away as NEGLOS and his WARRIORS open up with everything they've got.

VISITORS

scream and throw themselves to the floor as fireballs, flaming bolts, hissing darts fly about demolishing everything in sight.

THE DOCTOR and CORA weave off. GONJII giving them covering fire. They retreat through the exploding displays, making for the exit. But more WARRIORS appear here.

THE DOCTOR and CORA run back, braving a gauntlet of fire as they make for the cloakroom door.

NEGLOS

guesses their intention and leaps to land in front of the door, cutting off their escape.

NEGLOS

smiles and raises his weapon to fire. As he does, the door is suddenly pushed open behind him by SHANE. THE DOCTOR grabs NEGLOS and sends him spinning uncontrollably into display cabinets. All crash to the ground.

GONJII, firing, comes running up and all three rush through the door.

66. INT. MUSEUM - ANNEX

DAY

THE DOCTOR bolts the door. GONJII and CORA turn to see a scared SHANE watching them wide-eyed. The door starts to splinter as NEGLOS's WARRIORS batter it down.

THE DOCTOR

(urgently)

Is there another way out of here?

A door panel splits asunder and NEGLOS's face appears. GONJII instantly looses off his mini-dagger gatling. Two daggers stick in NEGLOS's face. NEGLOS simply reaches up and plucks them free.

SHANE

(freaked)

Emergency stairs?

They rush off along the passage. A moment and the door explodes inwards, NEGLOS appearing amidst the flaming debris.

He fires as the THE DOCTOR'S GROUP reach a corner. The fireball hits the 'T' junction wall and explodes, sending a sand filled fire flying. It hits the DOCTOR, causing the crystal to fly from his hand. SHANE swoops it up in passing.

67. INT. MUSEUM - STAIR WELL

DAY

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE rush down the stairwell, fireballs blasting all around as NEGLOS and his WARRIORS pursue them. They reach the exit door and burst through.

68. EXT. MUSEUM - CAR PARK

DAY

THE DOCTOR'S GROUP run out through the exit door and take cover.

THE DOCTOR
(urgently)

Thanks for your help...but this is
where we part company.

(holding out his hand)
The crystal!

SHANE

You mean that rock?

He's about to take it from his pocket when they hear a throbbing sound
from above. Looking up

THEY SEE

the vast bulk of The Creator loom into view above them.

THE DOCTOR

Run!

They rush off as NEGLOS and his WARRIORS appear and chase after
them, all blasting away.

GONJI pauses to rain firepower at NEGLOS's group. Then he ducks and
weaves along in the tracks of THE DOCTOR, CORA and SHANE.

69. INT. THE CREATOR - BRIDGE AREA

VARNAX AND ZILLA

watching the monitor. They see THE DOCTOR's GROUP move into the
carpark, the WARRIORS trailing some way behind them.

VARNAX

Kill them! Kill them!

70. EXT. MUSEUM CAR PARK

DAY

THE DOCTOR'S GROUP

entering the lines of parked cars when Varnax's voice rings out, heavily
amplified.

VARNAX (V/O)
(amplified)

Kill them! Kill them!

NEGLOS and the WARRIOR open up anew. Cars explode into flaming
fireballs as THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE pass.

They round a corner, NEGLOS and the WARRIORS firing as they pursue.

VARNAX (V/O)
(screeching, heavily amplified)
The Crystal, Neglos! Get me my
crystal!!!

71. EXT. QUIET STREET NEAR MUSEUM

DAY

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE run along the street where they left the Tardis. Behind them, NEGLOS and the WARRIORS appear and start firing.

SHANE

is tossed into the air, caught in the blast of an exploding car. The DOCTOR rushes back and hoists him onto his shoulder. With GONJII providing covering fire, he makes for the Tardis.

THE CREATOR

appears up above. The hysterical voice of VARNAX, screams in anguish at the thought of losing the crystal.

VARNAX (V/O)
(heavily amplified)
Destroy them!! Destroy them!!

THE DOCTOR

with explosions stepping his tracks, weaves his way into the Tardis. CORA and GONJII dive in after him and slam the door. Explosive missiles thud into the structure of the Tardis.

72. INT. TARDIS - MAIN AREA

DAY

The Tardis rocking fearfully under the attack from outside.

THE DOCTOR deposits SHANE.

THE DOCTOR
See to him!

He rushes to the console and powers up.

73. EXT. STREET CLOSE TO MUSEUM

DAY

NEGLOS and his surviving WARRIORS rush up firing, but the Tardis power noise peaks and it vanishes.

NEGLOS

hatred and humiliation on his face as he hears VARNAX's voice scream out from above.

VARNAX (V/O)
(screaming, heavily amplified)
You fool, Neglos!! Fool!! Fool!!

74. EXT. TIME TUNNEL VORTEX

The Tardis powering through the vortex.

75. INT. THE TARDIS - MEDICAL BAY

SHANE

comes to. His clothes are singed and he shows signs of minor injuries. As rationality returns, he sees THE DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII staring down at him. He jerks up.

SHANE

(shaky)

What's going on..?

GONJII

Take it easy.

THE DOCTOR

What's your name?

SHANE

Shane...Shane O'Neill.

THE DOCTOR

Shane O'Neill..? Familiar name.
Haven't we met before?

SHANE

Not that I know of...

THE DOCTOR

No...? Not to worry. It'll come back.
Well, Shane O'Neill, you're slightly
concussed and bruised, but you'll
live.

SHANE

Where am I...what is this place?

CORA

You're on the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR

Think of it as a kind of ship for the
moment. Now...that's Gonjii...she's
Cora and I'm The Doctor. All clear?

SHANE

Look...

THE DOCTOR

First the crystal you picked up in the
Museum, then the questions.

SHANE digs into his pocket and takes out the crystal.

THE DOCTOR
Thank you. For your help, but
especially for this.

SHANE is suddenly struck by the strangeness of these people.

SHANE
Who are you people? And I don't
mean just names.

THE DOCTOR
Cora will explain all that. Just relax
and enjoy the trip.

SHANE
What trip..?

THE DOCTOR
To Gallifrey. You won't find it in the
brochures, but it's worth a visit all
the same.

(smiles)
We'll speak again.

Looks at GONJII and both leave. SHANE slumps back completely
confused. CORA moves to prepare a salve for his injuries.

SHANE
Well, it's solved one problem?

CORA
What has?

SHANE
Where I find a bed for the night.

CORA
You don't have one of your own?

SHANE
I'm a backpacker.

CORA
That's some kind of job?

A sharp look from SHANE, but he sees that CORA is serious.

SHANE
No, just moving about carrying what
you need on your back.

CORA
Sounds fun.

SHANE

Sure. So long as you don't get caught up in the War of the Worlds, or whatever.

CORA

You know about that? I thought the Lagorian invasion of Earth happened after your time. But that's me.

(smiles)

Not my strong point, history.

SHANE even more confused.

76. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR activates the Hologrid and the head of the LORD PRESIDENT fills the globe.

LORD PRESIDENT

(tensely)

Doctor..?

THE DOCTOR

We have the dark crystal, Lord President.

LORD PRESIDENT

(relieved)

Good news, indeed, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

We need it in the Time Vaults as soon as possible. Once there, Varnax - nor anyone else can ever touch it again.

LORD PRESIDENT

A wise precaution. I'll have everything ready on your arrival.

The Hologrid dies. GONJII looks at him intently.

THE DOCTOR

Don't worry, Gonjii. After we've put the crystal out of harm's way, we clear up our unfinished business with Varnax.

GONJII

That's what I hoped you'd say.

77. INT. TIME VORTEX

SFX

The Tardis powering along the time tunnel vortex.

REVERSE SHOT as it whips past and hurtles away from us. And holding a moment

THE CREATOR

suddenly appears in the time vortex tunnel and surges after it.

78. INT. CREATOR - MAIN AREA

VARNAX, ZILLA AND NEGLOS

tracking the Tardis through the Time Vortex which is represented on the Matrix.

NEGLOS

They're on course for Gallifrey!

VARNAX

The time vaults!

(screams)

You will pay for this, Doctor!!

He subsides, moaning. A beat. Then a terrible resolution forms.

VARNAX (CONTD)

We must stop him...prevent him reaching Gallifrey.

ZILLA

But he's ahead of us in the vortex.

VARNAX

An advantage we can cancel out with a vortex jump.

ZILLA

(shocked)

Jump in vortex travel...think what you're saying, Varnax!

VARNAX

Neglos, reduce the temporal shielding to minimum efficiency.

A look between ZILLA and NEGLOS.

NEGLOS

If I do, we may not survive impact with the Tardis.

ZILLA
The danger, Varnax! Two solid
objects colliding in a state of
molecular flux?

VARNAX
(frantic)
Is our struggle to end here, then?
Endless years trying to survive near
physical destruction...restoring the
Creator, and for what? To remain
wretched fugitives, imprisoned in
these disgusting life support
systems?

ZILLA and NEGLOS are silent.

VARNAX (CONTD)
(softer)
Or do we gamble, go for the
supreme prize...Prime state physical
regeneration and with it, the gift of
life everlasting?

ZILLA and NEGLOS hold his look.

VARNAX
Reduce the shielding, Neglos.

NEGLOS hits a series of switches. The sound pitch changes.

79. INT. TARDIS - MEDICAL BAY

CLOSE UP - A model of the Tardis.

SHANE (V/O)
(sceptically)
You mean, we're actually travelling
inside a dinky little phone box like
that?

CORA dabs healing compound on SHANE's shoulders - SHANE frowning
at a tiny model of the Tardis which is perched on a surface.

CORA
That's right.

SHANE
And it's really as big as this inside?

CORA
Tardis...Time and Relative
Dimensions In Space. Everything's

relative, Shane. Big and small, real
and unreal, past and present...

SHANE

I was what I was. I am what I am
now. That's not relative...that's fact!

CORA

Is it? To someone else your present
could be their past. Or another
person's future...You see - relative!

SHANE

And I thought progress made you
free! No, don't tell me. That's all
relative too.

CORA

You learn fast.

They smile at each other.

80. INT. THE CREATOR - MAIN AREA

RESUME VARNAX, ZILLA AND NEGLOS.

NEGLOS

Ready, Varnax.

VARNAX turns to look at a shielded red switch. Then he reaches out
and hits it. Nothing for a moment, then a soft, sighing sound builds as
titanic forces gather.

81. INT. TIME VORTEX TUNNEL

SFX

The Tardis with the Creator trailing in the vortex tunnel. As we watch,
the Creator begins to expand.

82. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR and GONJII at the console when GONJII reacts.

GONJII

Doctor!

THE DOCTOR follows his look and reacts strongly.

THEIR POV

a source of intense light is expanding in the matrix.

THE DOCTOR
(shaken)

The Creator!

He looks about, desperately weighing up the implications.

GONJII
What's Varnax up to?

THE DOCTOR
(alarmed)
Vortex jump! He's trying to span the
time gap between the Creator and
the Tardis!

GONJII
But if two objects occupy the same
space and time...
(penny dropping)
He's crazy!!

THE DOCTOR
We have to get out of the vortex
tunnel. And I mean right now!

THE DOCTOR scrabbles at the time rotor controls, but THE TARDIS suddenly screams, its structure vibrating to the point where it seems ready to come apart. He is beginning to look strangely drawn.

CORA and SHANE rush in, but their movements begin to slow down weirdly. She tries to scream, but her voice sounds chillingly unreal.

THE DOCTOR suddenly notices his hand on the control beginning to visibly age - the skin drawing in over bones.

THE DOCTOR
(strangely)
Fascinating. Acceleration of the
Methuselah Syndrome... Cora...

He turns to see CORA, GONJII and SHANE frozen in a semi-transparent state of existence - spectres in a limbo of time.

83. EXT. TIME TUNNEL VORTEX

SFX

The Tardis pursued by The Creator. The Creator overtakes and, as they touch, The Creator slowly absorbs The Tardis.

84. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR's face is beginning to visibly age. His eyes recede into their sockets, his cheekbones protruding as the skin shrivels to a

parchment like consistency. His back hunches as the spine arches with accelerating age.

THE DOCTOR

weakening, begins to slide down, staying erect by sheer force of will. His glazed, yellowing eyes go with agonizing slowness to the radiating matrix. His clawed hand grasps feebly at the console.

He is near to bones and dust as the expanding light source in the matrix suddenly overflows and washes out like a shrieking tidal wave whiting out the screen. The effect gradually eases, the shrieking diminishing to the sound of a sighing, whispery noise and suddenly

THE TARDIS

is back to normality, GONJII, CORA and SHANE, all at once restored to their solid shapes. THE DOCTOR rejuvenated. The time rotor is still.

Ghastly silence for a moment.

CORA

(scared)

What happened, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Alright...it's alright. It's finished now.

His eyes are darting about, taking in the readings on the instruments. Something registers. He dives forward to activate the time rotor.

THE DOCTOR

(yells)

Gonjii! The door..!

Even as he's speaking the doors crash open and NEGLOS and four armed WARRIORS burst in and get the drop on them.

NEGLOS smiles.

THE DOCTOR

You took a big chance, Neglos. A millisecond out in your calculations and we'd all have been free floating atoms.

NEGLOS

You always did underestimate Varnax, Doctor...Now - the fusion crystal.

THE DOCTOR hesitates. NEGLOS grabs CORA by the hair, pulls back her head and click releases the cutter, the blade coming to rest on her exposed throat.

NEGLOS (CONTD)

The crystal!

THE DOCTOR glares at him, then relaxes. He reaches into his pocket and, taking out the crystal, tosses it to NEGLOS.

85. INT. THE CREATOR - CORRIDOR INTERSECTION

NEGLOS, the WARRIOR's and THE DOCTOR's GROUP emerge from the Tardis.

The Tardis is at rest in a corridor intersection of The Creator.

NEGLOS pushes THE DOCTOR's GROUP forward and into a large, open-fronted hydraulic powered platform. He pulls a lever. The platform hisses and begins to rise.

STAY

with them as the platform rises. THE DOCTOR glances at a pannier in the corner full of some luridly colored ore. NEGLOS sees THE DOCTOR's interest in the ore and slams a fist into the small of his back.

NEGLOS

Eyes front, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Galium ore...Didn't work so well for you on Demos, did it?

NEGLOS

That was then. This is now.

THE DOCTOR

Which world is next on your hit list, Neglos?

NEGLOS

(sarcastic grin)

You'll find out soon enough, Doctor.

The platform stops and THE DOCTOR's GROUP are pushed out onto another corridor. As they do, THE DOCTOR reacts strongly. Waiting is

VARNAX

a grotesque smile of triumph on his face. He holds out his hand and NEGLOS passes over the black crystal. He smiles at it, then looks up at THE DOCTOR, the smile leaving his face.

VARNAX

We meet again, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Hello, Varnax. You're looking great.

NEGLOS about to thump THE DOCTOR.

NEGLOS

Let me teach him respect, Varnax.

VARNAX

Leave him! Yes, we shall have a reckoning, but not yet. We have much to discuss first. And we were good friends once, The Doctor and I.

THE DOCTOR

We all make mistakes, Varnax.

VARNAX

You're a spent force now, Doctor. Still, it will give me great pleasure to demonstrate that I was right about biological fusion and you were wrong.

THE DOCTOR

Never learn, do you?

VARNAX

Where you are concerned, never doubt it. Neglos, his remote controller.

THE DOCTOR hesitates, then seeing that he has no choice he takes it out and passes it to NEGLOS who stuffs it into a pocket.

VARNAX

We'll talk later. First there is someone very anxious to see you.

THE DOCTOR

Don't tell me...The tooth fairy?

86. INT. THE CREATOR - CORRIDOR

THE DOCTOR, CORA, SPANISH and GONJII, marched by NEGLOS and WARRIORS, along a level full of hissing pumps, tangled pipes and tubing.

They stop by a door. NEGLOS opens it and pushes THE DOCTOR inside.

87. INT. THE CREATOR - STATEROOM

This room, despite its patched up ruinous state, shows signs of its former grandeur - a softer feminine touch.

THE DOCTOR is taken to a chair and slammed into it. Neglos presses a switch. Two chest clamps activate and pinion him to the chair. NEGLOS smiles sardonically and leaves.

88. INT. THE CREATOR - BRIDGED CORRIDOR SECTION

NEGLOS and the WARRIORS lead SHANE, GONJII and CORA over an angled catwalk that bridges a ruined section of corridor.

CORA looks down and immediately feels giddy at the sight of the scary void that spirals down into the inky darkness below.

89. INT. THE CREATOR - CORRIDOR

SHANE, GONJII and CORA are taken to a steel door with an inspection grille. NEGLOS takes a key off a hook on his belt and unlocks it. He replaces the key and kicks open the hinged door.

NEGLOS

Inside.

CORA moves in reluctantly. NEGLOS, rattled by the studied deadliness of GONJII's look, pushes him in after her. SHANE, in passing NEGLOS, stumbles and barges into him. NEGLOS goes to hit him.

SHANE

(cringing)

Sorry...An accident! Don't hit me, sir
Please don't hit me!

NEGLOS scowls and pushes him inside and slams the door.

90. INT. THE CREATOR - LOCKED CHAMBER

CORA and GONJII stare at SHANE. His craven behavior surprises them.

GONJII is about to speak when SHANE holds out his hand. Both react strongly. SHANE has managed to lift the key to the cell from NEGLOS.

GONJII moves forward to take the key.

GONJII

Fast hands and a fast mind. You'd
make a useful warrior, Shane.

GONJII moves to the grille. A WARRIOR is on guard outside.

91. INT. THE CREATOR - STATEROOM

THE DOCTOR tries to break free of the restraining bands.

ZILLA (V/O)

You're wasting your time, Doctor.

ZILLA moves up to stop close to him, both looking long and hard at each other.

ZILLA

Varnax's orders. And don't take it too badly. He's every reason to destroy you on sight. As I have.

THE DOCTOR

But you didn't.

ZILLA

(smiles)

You look well, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

You're not looking too bad, yourself, Zilla - for someone living on borrowed time.

ZILLA

(intensely)

Easy words, Doctor. No remorse at all?

THE DOCTOR

You're of the past, Zilla. You, Varnax, Neglos...dead, all of you but you refuse to accept it!

ZILLA

Still putting principle above feeling? But then, you must. How else to justify your attempt to destroy the woman you professed to love?

THE DOCTOR

I made a choice. Just as you did, when you chose to follow Varnax.

ZILLA

I chose love. Love of Varnax! What was your choice, Doctor? Obedience to the Time Lords or the revenge of a jealous man?

No response from THE DOCTOR.

ZILLA (CONTD)

No matter..

(change of tone)

Tell me, you've thought about us, you and me, in all this time?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, yes. Often. Thoughts about what you were. Nightmares about what you later became.

ZILLA

There was a time before Varnax
when I loved you above all else. You
had greatness in you, Doctor.
Brilliance and courage that dared
dream the impossible... What
happened to that man...those great
dreams?

THE DOCTOR

They're still there, Zilla. The ones
that matter. The rest, the ones you
achieve at the expense of others, I
traded off in a moment of humanity.

ZILLA

(laughs)

Such naive idealism!

THE DOCTOR

You lost more than your heart to
Varnax. A regular stealer of souls,
your Time Lord, Zilla.

ZILLA

(stung)

You always hated him. On Gallifrey
his brilliance forced you to live in his
shadow. But you hate him above all
because I chose him instead of you!

THE DOCTOR

Well, he did make you a better offer.
Good on promises, Varnax!

ZILLA

Promises he intends to keep!

THE DOCTOR

(intensely)

Look at yourself, Zilla. Can't you see
what you've become? Varnax
promised you life immortal and what
did you get..?

Suddenly grabs her tubes and whirls her round to reveal the sockets of
her life support cluster.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)

...A handful of tubes to prolong an
obscene existence!

ZILLA lashes out with a short fan which extends into a wicked looking
flail. It leaves a tracery of angry weals across THE DOCTOR'S face.

92. INT. THE CREATOR - OUTSIDE LOCKED AREA

A WARRIOR pacing past the locked area. A moment and CORA's face appears at the bars, her eyes following the WARRIOR as he patrols on.

93. INT. THE CREATOR - LOCKED CHAMBER

CORA is carefully keeping an eye on the WARRIOR outside.

SHANE

is flashily shuffling cards, GONJII watching fascinated.

SHANE plucks three cards from the deck with easy nonchalance. Shows them - two Aces and a Queen. Then, blindingly fast, he manipulates the three cards, laying them out for Find The Lady, or Three Card Trick.

SHANE

...Find the Lady...Find the Lady... The
lady in the golden birdcage! Find
her....find the lady!!

SHANE finishes laying them out with a flourish. He grins at GONJII who frowns intently, mentally retracing where the Queen should be. Then he stabs down a finger, utterly certain.

GONJII

That one!

SHANE

Sure about that?

GONJII

Have you ever played Snarcrap with
a forty fingered Myxtic?

SHANE

I'm not sure I'd want to.

GONJII

I have...That one!

A confident smile on GONJII's face as he turns over the card. It's not the Queen. He swiftly turns over the other two cards. One is the Queen. He glares suspiciously at SHANE.

GONJII

(growl)

This Shane has more tricks than a
Rumtit's granny!

CORA (V/O)

(low)

Gonjii...

GONJII rises and moves over to join her.

CORA
One minute, regular as clockwork.

GONJII nods.

94. INT. THE CREATOR - STATEROOM

VARNAX'S enters and pauses, seeing the weals on THE DOCTOR's face.

VARNAX
(*amused*)
Enjoy meeting Zilla again, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
Yes. As ever - full of sweet reason.

VARNAX
I see she has left her mark on you.

THE DOCTOR
You haven't exactly thrived yourself!

VARNAX
(*weirdly*)
You mock me...Mock Varnax?

His hideous, hate filled face moves very close to THE DOCTOR's.

VARNAX (CONTD)
(*venomously*)
Look well, Doctor. Remember how I was? Now look on the price I paid for your treachery!

THE DOCTOR
You're still up on the deal, Varnax... considering you were meant to die.

VARNAX goes berserk, trying to throttle THE DOCTOR.

VARNAX
(*insanely*)
You will pay...Oh how you will pay!

Falls away, utterly exhausted. Pants hoarsely, dribbling saliva.

VARNAX (CONTD)
...But not yet. Later...Yes, then we shall have a reckoning...

THE DOCTOR
Later will be too late, Varnax.
Biological fusion...

VARNAX
(*fanatical*)

...Will concentrate billions of years of evolution into a milli-second of time. And the result? A being biologically perfect - eternal. One with powers we can only dimly conceive...

THE DOCTOR
Varnax...Charge up those crystals and you'll unleash forces that could rip this universe apart!

VARNAX
You are unworthy of the gift I offered. Captives of your base fears, you chose to remain Time Lords when I could have made you immortal Lords of Creation!

THE DOCTOR
Which planet gets the Demos treatment this time? Using Galium ore as a catalyst, obviously one in the nuclear phase of development.

VARNAX
(*ambiguously*)
The one that serves my purpose, Doctor. Fear not, you shall know it well enough once we get there.

THE DOCTOR
(*contempt*)
The shining light that was Varnax reduced to the level of a genocidal maniac! I was wrong. That Varnax truly died in the rubble of Demos.

VARNAX
(*points and screams*)
You betrayed me, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
I didn't betray you, Varnax! You betrayed yourself!

VARNAX laughs scornfully and leaves. BEAT.

THE DOCTOR
(*desperately*)
He's insane, Zilla!

ZILLA
(laughs sarcastically)
Never a good loser, were you,
Doctor?

95. INT. THE CREATOR - CORRIDOR

A WARRIOR
passing the locked area pauses and looks in through the grille.

HIS POV:
SHANE, GONJII and CORA silently playing cards.

WARRIOR moves on. A moment, then the faint sound of the lock turning and GONJII emerges.

96. INT. THE CREATOR - CORRIDOR.

WARRIOR is walking along. A beat then

A HAND
taps him on the shoulder. WARRIOR whirls and finds GONJII smiling benignly at him.

As WARRIOR dives for his weapon, the heel of GONJII's hand comes up and smashes into WARRIOR's nose, driving the solid structure beneath the skin up into his electronic brain-box. The WARRIOR sparks and smokes, oozes bio-fluid and falls to the ground. He thrashes about a moment, then falls still.

GONJII takes his weapons - 2 Bolters and a sabre. He hears a noise and whirls, ready for action. SHANE and CORA have arrived. GONJII leads them off.

97. INT. THE CREATOR - ANOTHER CORRIDOR

GONJII, CORA and SHANE moving urgently along when GONJII reacts and hustles them into hiding.

THEY SEE
A group of WARRIORS moving across their line of vision. The coast clear, they move on.

98. INT. THE CREATOR - BRIDGED CORRIDOR SECTION

GONJII, SHANE and CORA come to the angled catwalk and pause. They move on, and when halfway across they run smack into TWO WARRIORS coming from the opposite direction.

GONJII attacks with lethal swiftness. A few lightning slashes and both WARRIORS sail down into the void.

99. INT. THE CREATOR - LOWER LEVEL

NEGLOS

moving along when he hears a tremendous crash up ahead. He races on.

NEW ANGLE

One of the destroyed WARRIORS lies smashed at the bottom of the void.

NEGLOS runs into view and sees the WARRIOR. He looks up into the void, the cutters clicking open as he does.

100. INT. THE CREATOR - STATEROOM - NIGHT

THE DOCTOR and ZILLA react as GONJII, CORA and SHANE burst in. ZILLA moans in fear, her hand going to an alarm. But GONJII pounces, grabs her by the hair, forcing her head back.

ZILLA

screams as he brings up the sabre to decapitate her.

THE DOCTOR
(urgently)

No, Gonjii!!

GONJII
(blood-roused)

Her blood is promised to my people!

THE DOCTOR
We need her. She's our only chance
to stop Varnax!

GONJII stares at him, his blood lust receding. He tosses her aside.

GONJII
Release him!

ZILLA presses a button on the chair which releases THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR
Cora, Shane...watch outside.

They leave. THE DOCTOR moves to ZILLA.

ZILLA
You'll never leave here.

THE DOCTOR
Zilla, the planet where Varnax will
effect fusion...where is it?

ZILLA laughs scornfully.

ZILLA
You can't stop Varnax...

GONJII grabs hold of the sockets plugged into ZILLA's back.

GONJII
(hard)
Answer him!

ZILLA
(fearfully, to The Doctor)
You wouldn't dare...

GONJII tugs viciously. And very fast

ZILLA'S
cheeks are sucked in, her eyes almost pop out, and most alarmingly of
all, every strand of her hair erupts like an exploded brillo pad.

THE DOCTOR
Gonjii!

GONJII rams the plug back into ZILLA's body, the alarming effects
instantly righting themselves.

GONJII
Answer, or next time...

ZILLA
(fearfully)
Wait! I'll tell you...
(sways weakly)
Please, I must sit...

Moves to sit in her chair. She looks at them and suddenly presses a
switch. The moment she does

ZILLA'S CHAIR
is whirled back at speed to vanish through the wall. THE DOCTOR and
GONJII rush to the opening, just in time to see her chair whiz along a
corridor, her mocking laughter echoing back.

GONJII
What now?

THE DOCTOR
The Matrix has the information we
need.

They leave swiftly.

101. INT. THE CREATOR - CORRIDOR

THE DOCTOR, CORA, SHANE and GONJII move swiftly along when suddenly fireballs explode around them. Looking up, they see

WARRIORS

on a higher level firing at them. They sprint on, making for a descending ramp and leap aboard. Fireballs explode around them until the ramp is out of the line of fire.

102. INT. THE CREATOR - MAIN AREA

VARNAX is working at the controls when ZILLA enters in a rush.

ZILLA

Varnax...The Doctor's escaped!

VARNAX

You fool, Zilla!

He leaves, ZILLA trailing behind.

103. INT. THE CREATOR - UPPER LEVEL CORRIDOR

The platform shudders to a stop. THE DOCTOR, CORA, SHANE and GONJII leap off.

THE DOCTOR

The bridge...

(reacts)

Over there!

They move towards a twisting catwalk that bridges a yawning damage gap in the corridor floor supports. As they do, fireballs start shrieking about them. They look off and see VARNAX, ZILLA and a band of WARRIORS.

GONJII whips out the Bolter and fires. Two of the WARRIORS die. THE DOCTOR, CORA, SHANE and GONJII run on and cross the catwalk.

104. INT. THE CREATOR - CORRIDOR INTERSECTION

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE pause, under fire.

THE DOCTOR

The bridge's along there.

GONJII

You go ahead. I'll hold them off.

THE DOCTOR hesitates.

SHANE
I'll stay with Gonjii.

GONJII
You see? I've got myself an army.

THE DOCTOR looks oddly at SHANE.

THE DOCTOR
Shane O'Neill, your namesake. Yes, I remember now. Warrior king of the Ulster Irish, wasn't he?

SHANE
You mean the Shane O'Neill who lived hundreds of years ago in Ireland?

THE DOCTOR
Yes. A rebel, but a useful man to know, I found.

SHANE
You knew him?

THE DOCTOR
Briefly. Always losing his head. It ended up, in fact, on the end of a pike on The Tower Of London... So watch yours, yes?

SHANE nods.

GONJII
Ready?

THE DOCTOR looks at CORA who nods tensely. THE DOCTOR slaps GONJII on the back. A beat then GONJII leaps out blazing away. THE DOCTOR and CORA run off and make it to the safety of the corridor that leads to the bridge.

GONJII dives back into cover as the fireballs ricochet around them.

GONJII
If The Doctor's right, you carry warrior blood. Here...

He unstraps his spare Bolter and passes it to SHANE.

GONJII (CONTD)
Let's see if it shows.

SHANE looks at the Bolter with interest.

SHANE
How do you use it?

GONJII
Point one end, pull the other?

GONJII, an 'eyes to heaven'.

105. INT. THE CREATOR - CORRIDOR

THE DOCTOR and CORA run up and enter the bridge. And holding
NEW ANGLE

A platform bay. A platform rises carrying NEGLOS. He jumps out and walks on with deadly intent.

106. INT. THE CREATOR - MAIN AREA

THE DOCTOR and CORA work at the console to unlock the flight coordinates of the Creator. The terminal starts to flash data.

107. INT. THE CREATOR - APPROACH GANTRY

GONJII and SHANE see FOUR WARRIORS creep towards their position. GONJII fires and kills one. Another rises up and fires, hitting GONJII's Bolter which flies away. TWO WARRIORS scream and charge along the catwalk.

GONJII leaps out to meet them. As they close, he explodes into action, SHANE's eyes bugging at the sight. GONJII sends both WARRIOR's toppling off the catwalk. As he's retreating

SHANE
sees a concealed WARRIOR taking aim on GONJII.

SHANE
(yelling)
Gonjii..!!

He instinctively raises his Bolter and fires. The recoil sends him reeling back, but he's hit the target - The WARRIOR howls as he topples out of his firing position.

GONJII
(grins)
Where did you learn to shoot?

SHANE
TeeVee?

GONJII reacts, seeing WARRIORS massing along the way.

GONJII
Time to go...

They dash back, dodging fire as they go.

108. INT. THE CREATOR - MAIN AREA

RESUME THE DOCTOR and CORA.

CORA
(urgently)
The coordinates, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR moves to examine the data.

CORA
Varnax is travelling in time stream
Sol...

THE DOCTOR
Earth!!

The door crashes open and NEGLOS erupts into the cluttered bridge area. Tense stand-off for a moment, THE DOCTOR seeing NEGLOS briefly examine the data on the terminal screen.

THE DOCTOR
Varnax intends to fuse the crystals
on Earth, right Neglos?

NEGLOS
(circling slowly)
Earth, yes. Your favourite world
reduced to a shattered hulk...how
does it feel, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
sweeps up a long length of steel tubing off the floor. He hefts it forward, ramming it into NEGLOS' body.

NEGLOS reels backwards. Recovering, he surges against the tubing. THE DOCTOR backs off under the momentum, and jams the end of the tube into the ridged metal floor. Carried forward by the momentum, NEGLOS is hoisted into an arching pole vault. He roars helplessly as he rises.

THE DOCTOR
winces as NEGLOS crashes to the floor. He turns to CORA.

THE DOCTOR
Cora, their exact destination on
Earth...

CORA
(reacting)
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR turns to see a battered NEGLOS leaping through the air at him. Moments later NEGLOS crashes into him.

THE DOCTOR flies off. NEGLOS moves after him, exoskeleton sparking. He picks up THE DOCTOR and throws him bodily through a mass of piping.

CORA is desperately working at the console.

THE DOCTOR staggers groggily to his feet. As NEGLOS comes at him

THE DOCTOR

does a lightning fast scan of the fitting and fixture arrangement overhead. His brain calculates at superhuman speed. Almost instantly he reaches to his left and tugs at the junction point of a heavy flexible metal pipe.

VERY FAST

The heavy junction point is whipped away and up. It hits a horizontally suspended metal flange. Vibrating wickedly, the flange swings and shears through the supporting wire of a heavy metal sphere.

The sphere drops. It hits the wide handle of a massive winch resting half way along its travel. The handle ratchets down several stops. Somewhere to NEGLOS' left, a heavy metal girder, lashed for hoisting, springs free. Under tension it shoots forward, waist high and catches NEGLOS a tremendous blow across the back.

NEGLOS hurtles forward, head down and straight for THE DOCTOR who steps nimbly aside and slides a monitor into NEGLOS' line of impact.

NEGLOS'S HEAD

crashes through the screen, burying itself deep in its guts. NEGLOS's body jerks as high electrical currents course through him. The current fuses. Gas and steam hiss as THE DOCTOR bends close to NEGLOS' ear.

THE DOCTOR

Get the picture now, Neglos?

THE DOCTOR reaches into NEGLOS's pocket and relieves him of the Tardis remote controller. Sounds of firing is heard outside.

GONJII (V/O)
(calling)

Doctor...?!

GONJII and SHANE appear in the open doorway, shots hurtling down the corridor outside.

GONJII
We've got maybe minutes!

THE DOCTOR
Cora?!

CORA

I need time...!

SEVERAL WARRIORS appear in the doorway. GONJII and SHANE blow them away.

THE DOCTOR thinks, then comes to a decision. He takes out the controller mechanism and presses the switch.

The sound of the Tardis time rotor is heard. A moment later it materializes in the bridge area.

VARNAX (V/O)
(scream of rage)

Stop them!!!

GONJII fires back along the corridor.

GONJII
Here they come!

THE DOCTOR
Leave it, Cora!

CORA
(frantic scream)
I'm not ready!!!

THE DOCTOR moves to haul her away from the terminal.

THE DOCTOR
Come on!! Gonjii..You too, Shane!

THE DOCTOR and CORA rush for the Tardis, followed by SHANE and GONJII as they enter, WARRIORS blast away at the Tardis. In seconds it's powering up and as VARNAX and ZILLA enter it vanishes.

BEAT. VARNAX moves to study the data on the terminal.

ZILLA
What does he know?

VARNAX
He knows we intend to fuse the
crystals on Earth...
(chuckles)
but not the location of where we
intend to do it...You failed, Doctor!!

A sound and they look off to see

NEGLOS
head encased in the monitor, stirs, trying to tug it away. He fails and trips, crashing to the floor.

109. EXT. TIME TUNNEL VORTEX

SFX

The Tardis spinning weirdly through the vortex tunnel.

110. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA.

The time rotor is behaving erratically, odd grinding noises coming from it.

THE DOCTOR works on its circuits while CORA tries to make sense of a stream of garbage flashing across her monitor. Shane watches.

CORA
We're losing bearing...

THE DOCTOR
Varnax's little jump in the vortex
tunnel scrambled the rotor...Shane,
let's have Gonjii in here.

SHANE leaves.

111. INT. THE TARDIS - CORRIDOR

SHANE walks along the corridor. He pauses at a door which is ajar. He's about to enter when he hears the grunting sounds inside. He pushes open the door and sees

112. INT. THE TARDIS - GONJII'S QUARTERS

GONJII
but a different GONJII. The scruffy clothes and unkempt appearance are gone. This GONJII is dressed in the combat uniform of a Commander of the Gallifreyian Time Battalion.

He's going through a slow, complex, almost ritual training session using a powered sabre. GONJII's back is to SHANE, but he knows that he's there.

GONJII
Coming in or staying out?

SHANE
The Doctor wants you.

GONJII turns still working. Looking at him, SHANE sees the grim, forbidding leader of a legendary elite. He grins wryly at the look on Shane's face.

GONJII
Weapon exercise. From my days as
the strong right arm of the Time
Lords...

SHANE
The Gallifreyan Time Battalion..?

GONJII
That's right.

SHANE
What sort of soldiers were you?

GONJII
Warriors hired to police the
timestreams.

SHANE
What was it like?

GONJII
Like soldiering in any time or place -
mostly fight and die. Remind me to
tell you about it sometime...

A sudden juddering vibration rocks the Tardis. GONJII pauses.

GONJII
We seem to have arrived.

Scabbarding his sabre, he leaves, SHANE following.

113. EXT. SAILING SHIP DECK

THE TARDIS
rocking sedately to the motion of a sailing ship. It's tucked into the
corner of a wind lashed desk.

114. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA.

GONJII AND SHANE enter, THE DOCTOR and CORA frowning at the
console.

THE DOCTOR
Problems, Gonjii.

CORA
We need a bearing on time and
place.

THE DOCTOR
Have a look outside...Shane, you may
be able to help her.

SHANE
Where are we?

THE DOCTOR
Right now...? Sailing the Seven Seas
on Earth sometime in the Fifteenth
Century?

SHANE
The fifteenth...what?

THE DOCTOR
(smiles)
That's right.

CORA leads the bewildered SHANE out.

115. EXT. SAILING SHIP - DECK - NIGHT

SHANE and CORA emerge from the Tardis and move cautiously off. They see THE HELMSMAN, gaunt and famished in the wheelhouse as he struggles to hold course.

SHANE and CORA move on, keeping out of his line of sight. They pause by a door with a hanging lantern. CORA takes the lantern down.

CORA
Here...We'll have a look in there.

SHANE
What are we looking for?

CORA
An accurate date and time will be
enough.

SHANE
Enough...for what?

CORA
(exasperated)
We're looking for the 20th century.
And to get somewhere, you need to
know where you're coming from...Go
on. And no more talking...

They go through a hatch and downstairs.

116. INT. SAILING SHIP - PASSAGEWAY

NIGHT

SHANE and CORA move along a cramped, beamed passageway. They pause by a door, hearing the sounds of lusty snores. A warning look from CORA as they go through.

A large table spread with maps and other clutter. The Captain (COLUMBUS) is seen asleep in an alcove off the main cabin area. CORA and SHANE move to the table and examine the documents.

CORA
(*whisper*)
Can you read this language?

SHANE looks at a diary.

SHANE
It's Spanish. Sure took it at...
(*reacts explosively*)
What!! Hey!

Frantic with excitement he points to the sleeping figure.

SHANE (CONTD)
That guy there...know who he is?!

COLUMBUS stirs in his sleep.

CORA
Keep you voice down!

SHANE
It's Christopher Columbus!

CORA
(*searching*)
Never heard of him.

SHANE
But he's on his way to discover America!

CORA
So?

SHANE
(*louder*)
Don't you understand? This is history...It's more than that. If he doesn't find America, I don't get to be born.

CORA
You're here. You were born. So he must have found America.

SHANE
What happens if his ship sinks...Or he gets lost?

CORA
Is there a date and time in his
Diary?

SHANE
Sure but...

CORA
Why didn't you say so. Come on...

SHANE
Just a minute.

SHANE digs into his pocket and takes out his Filofax. Rips out a sheet
from the back.

CORA
What now?

SHANE
Maybe he needs a little help...

A voice behind freezes them cold.

COLUMBUS (V/O)
(In Spanish)
Who's there?

They whirl about.

COLUMBUS
in his night clothes, stands in the aperture of a sleeping alcove.
They're in near darkness, SHANE, behind CORA with the glowing
lantern. COLUMBUS sees the ethereally back lit face of CORA.
Obviously a vision of the Virgin he falls to his knees in supplication.

COLUMBUS
Madonna!

SHANE
No. Cora.

CORA swiftly pushes SHANE out. Before SHANE goes he flicks the
crushed up diary sheet to COLUMBUS who kneels, head bowed in
prayer.

COLUMBUS
praying when the crushed sheet lands in front of him. He looks up. No
sign of the miraculous visitation. Takes up the paper and opens it.
Can't see in the near darkness. Goes to the porthole and opens it.
Angles the paper to catch the moonlight which shows

INSERT: A Diary map of America with the words 'United States Of
America' superimposed. COLUMBUS frowns, trying to vocalize the
unfamiliar words.

COLUMBUS
(reading, heavily accented)
United...States...Of...

The wind gusts in, whisking the map away through the open porthole.

118. EXT. LONDON - QUIET STREET NEAR MUSEUM

DAY

The sound of the damaged time rotor is heard and the Tardis appears.
The door opens and CORA pops her head out. She sighs.

119. INT. THE TARDIS - MAIN AREA

CORA comes forward.

CORA
We're right back where we started....
close to that museum.

THE DOCTOR
Well, we would. After Varnax's little
business, the Tardis has been
knocked back down the time snake
to square one.

SHANE
Our original time and place?

THE DOCTOR
Just that.

SHANE
That's good news. My backpack
might still be there...

GONJII
How do we find Varnax?

CORA
We know they're here on 20th
Century Earth. But where...?

THE DOCTOR
They need weapons grade nuclear
waste to charge the crystals...And
20th century Earth is another
Demos - a garbage bin for the
stuff...But first we get the Tardis
shipshape. To do that we have to
find a replacement coil parser.

CORA
A coil parser...in a technological dark
age like this?

SHANE
Hey...isn't there anything at all you
people like about my world?

CORA
Not a lot. Your problem is...

THE DOCTOR
(hastily)
Alright, Cora. Tardis first. Politics
later.

THE DOCTOR takes out a note pad and sketches as he talks.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)
The museum has a proton synapse.
It's exhibited as being of unknown
origin. That'll do the trick. Here...

Passes CORA the sketch.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)
That's what it looks like.

CORA
(dubiously, studying the sketch)
It'll work?

THE DOCTOR
Oh, yes. Made it myself...on a
troublesome visit here once. Gonjii,
you'd better go too. The museum
might object to us reclaiming lost
property.

GONJII
What about Varnax?

THE DOCTOR
Shane and I will sort that out. After
we've made a telephone call.

120. EXT. DESOLATE MOORLAND - STORAGE COMPLEX

DAY

LONG SHOT
on a squat sinister complex isolated in a moorland wilderness.

CLOSER - a sign warning away the public.

121. INT. STORAGE COMPLEX - SECURITY BUNKER

DAY

We hear over the sound of a transistor radio broadcasting the final stages of a soccer game as

CAMERA PANS

a bank of active video screens that monitor the complex. And

WIDER

we see four SECURITY MEN reading, half listening to the football game on the tranny. A large scale schematic display shows the layout of the complex. Doors and elevators are in the background.

1ST. SECURITY MAN

hears a buzzing noise from a monitor and looks up - the screen shows the activity above ground.

122. EXT. STORAGE COMPLEX - ABOVE GROUND

DAY

The air above the complex suddenly boils. All at once, the eerie stillness shatters as the roaring time rotor noise erupts.

NEW ANGLE

The door to an above ground security block bursts open and four SECURITY MEN, all armed, rush out. They jerk to a stop, eyes bugging as they see

THE CREATOR

suspended above a massive hydraulically controlled steel hatch.

SECURITY MEN hear a noise and turn just in time to see NEGLOS and a band of WARRIORS before they die under a hail of fire.

NEGLOS details TWO WARRIORS who rush towards the steel hatch and, followed by the others, he runs into the security bunker.

123. INT. STORAGE COMPLEX - SECURITY BUNKER

DAY

NEGLOS and the WARRIORS run in. A SECURITY MAN inside spins and fires hitting a WARRIOR in the chest whilst another reaches, too late, for an alarm button. NEGLOS and the WARRIORS let loose a barrage of return fire that throws them against the back wall.

NEGLOS moves to a large display and examines it briefly, his attention fixing on the location of the Operations Control Bunker. Turns and leads the WARRIORS into a heavy duty elevator.

124. INT. ELEVATOR

DAY

NEGLOS presses a button for Level Nine. A carressing, female voice comes over the speaker system.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER V/O
Please enter your clearance code
now.

NEGLOS responds by firing at and demolishing the numerical keypad.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER V/O
Thank you.

The doors of the elevator closes, the indicator charting it's swift progress through the lower levels of the complex.

125. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

DAY

TWO OPERATORS

bored, reading books as they pass the time between inspections. One reads a book called 'Male Impotence', the other 'Fitness and Health.' The bunker is filled with all the control apparatus for the installation - video monitors, computer terminals and consoles.

A signal flashes on a display diagram and they both look up, surprised by the alarm. A computer terminal flashes into life.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER V/O
(the same voice as the elevator)
Elevator Seven is currently
operational without clearance.
Destination Level Nine. Please
investigate.

The OPERATORS look unsurprised.

OPERATOR 1
That'll be Gladys with my pack
lunch. Always forgets her code...

126. INT. ELEVATOR EXIT

DAY

The elevator comes to a stop deep in the bowels of the complex. The doors open, NEGLOS and the WARRIORS emerge into an assembly area with tunnels leading off. They march into a tunnel. A sign tells them that they are headed towards 'Operations Control'.

NEW ANGLE

NEGLOS and THREE WARRIORS marching along the long concrete tunnel. They turn a corner and come face to face with a shocked TECHNICIAN who they immediately destroy.

127. INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL

DAY

The TWO OPERATORS react to the sound of the explosion. They look at each other, draw their weapons and are about to rush out when

THE STEEL DOOR

bursts open and NEGLOS and the WARRIORS storm in. Before they can raise their weapons a hail of firepower destroys them.

NEGLOS marches over to the steel doorway set in the opposite side of the bunker which is surrounded by leaded-glass ports.

128. INT. SILO SHAFT

DAY

NEGLOS and WARRIORS emerge through an automatic door and pause. They're on a running gantry halfway up the Silo Shaft.

WIDE ANGLE

The Silo Shaft plunges deep underground, hollowed out of solid rock. Down below, on the lowest level, we see the great bulkheads of the Silo itself - the final resting place of the lethal nuclear waste. The bulkheads are semi-spherical and are studded with toughened glass portholes.

129. INT. THE CREATOR - BRIDGE AREA

VARNAX and Zilla, watching the same view of the Silo down below on the monitor.

VARNAX

The Silo!

The camera turns and NEGLOS' face comes into view.

NEGLOS

We're ready, Varnax.

VARNAX

Excellent, Neglos. Install the systems scrambler immediately.

130. INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL

DAY

The camera mounted on NEGLOS's shoulder sinks back to it's normal position.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER V/O
Sensors detect a disturbance on
Level Nine. Please investigate.

NEGLOS unclips a piece of electrical apparatus from his shoulder pack and holds it to the side of the main computer terminal.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER V/O
Priority instruction. Sensors detect
interference with Silo control
systems. Please determine and
terminate...

NEGLOS flicks a switch and the scrambler snaps on to the monitor like a limpet. He flicks another control and immediately the computer terminal begins to flash erratically and warning lights flash everywhere.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER
(in a rapidly slurred voice)
Sensors indicate... Malfunction...
Loss of systems control... Please
determine and erad...

Suddenly, all the terminals and indicator lights go dead.

131. INT. THE CREATOR - BRIDGE AREA

VARNAX looks at ZILLA and smiles.

VARNAX
Their archaic little systems are
pathetically vulnerable. Control of
the Silo is now ours...

132. EXT. LONDON - MUSEUM ENTRANCE

DAY

GONJII and CORA enter the Museum. CORA wears a loose flowing dress, GONJII, a long coat which conceals his uniform and weapons.

133. INT. LONDON - MUSEUM MAIN HALL

DAY

ATTENDANT gives CORA and GONJII a look as they pass into the museum. CORA smiles sweetly at him as she passes.

134. EXT. LONDON - STREET CLOSE TO THE MUSEUM

DAY

THE DOCTOR and SHANE search for a telephone box. They pause, seeing one across the road. A covered TELECOM lorry is parked beside it.

THE DOCTOR
Over there.

As they cross, the Telecom lorry starts up and drives off back along the way THE DOCTOR and SHANE have come. They pause beside an obviously new telephone box.

SHANE
Hey...I've just realized I'm home
again.

THE DOCTOR
So?

SHANE
Just that I had all these things to do.
You know. Like living my life?

THE DOCTOR
Can it wait until I've saved Earth
from utter destruction? It's your
planet, you know.

SHANE
What can I do about it?

THE DOCTOR
(tapping his pockets)
For a start you can lend me some
telephone money.

SHANE
Nothing on me...

THE DOCTOR
How very annoying...

SHANE spots something off - an automatic newspaper vending machine.
He looks around again and sees a letter bin.

SHANE (CONTD)
Just a minute.

SHANE moves over to the litter bin and rummages. He takes out a
discarded newspaper, smooths it out and, watched by the mystified
DOCTOR, walks over to the automatic newspaper machine.

SHANE lays the discarded newspaper flat on the top of the machine.
He looks at THE DOCTOR and grins reassuringly.

135. INT. MUSEUM - HISTORY OF SCIENCE ROOM DAY

CORA and GONJII searching among the displays for the artifact they
want. They go through into another section.

136. INT. MUSEUM - HISTORY OF SCIENCE ROOM DAY

CORA and GONJII move along another display and pause. CORA looks
about and suddenly smiles. She looks at the sketch.

INSERT - THE DOCTOR's sketch. And looking up CORA sees

THE PROTON SYNAPSE

is a large glass globe stuffed with a complex of wiring. It matches THE DOCTOR's sketch exactly. She looks at GONJII and nods.

137. INT. THE CREATOR'S HULL

SFX

VARNAX and ZILLA stand on the platform in front of the Crucible.

VARNAX steps forward to address NEGLOS and the watching WARRIORS scattered about the gantries and platforms.

VARNAX

Warriors! We created the means to maintain your all but destroyed life force. All of you have held steadfast to our great objective. We failed once. This time we will succeed!

NEGLOS and the WARRIORS watching.

VARNAX (CONTD)

The Lady Zilla and I will now enter the Crucible. When fusion is complete we will undergo transformation. Meantime - look to our security. Warriors! The age of Varnax the immortal begins!!

WARRIORS

(weird roaring)

Hail Varnax! Hail Varnax!

Through this, VARNAX presses a switch on his body and the crucible door slides back. He offers ZILLA his hand. Together they enter the Crucible.

138. EXT. STREET NEAR MUSEUM

DAY

THE DOCTOR frowning outside the telephone box. He looks off to where SHANE is standing beside the automatic newspaper vendor and taps his wrist impatiently - time presses.

SHANE

sees a MAN hurrying up. He folds the discarded newspaper and sticks it out. MAN snatches it, tosses a coin and hurries off. SHANE joins THE DOCTOR, both entering the telephone box.

THE DOCTOR and SHANE in the box.

THE DOCTOR
You have some odd skills, Shane.

SHANE
Look who's talking.

THE DOCTOR inserts the coin and begins to dial.

SHANE (CONTD)
...Who are you calling?

THE DOCTOR
A military gent. He'll know if anyone does...

(reacts)
Oh, hello. May I speak to The Brigadier, please?

(listens, then pained)
Does it matter how I got the number? It matters. Me? Oh, a friend of his, The Doctor... No, not his doctor - The Doctor... Password..? Must I? Can't stand The Brigadier's taste in palindromes...

(concentrates)
"Able was I ere I saw Elba"? Of course I'm one of US! That's what I've been trying to tell you! My number...

(checks his number)
373 0653. May I ask your name?... Thank you, Margaret. You'll go far.

Replaces the phone, smiles wryly at SHANE.

THE DOCTOR
The Brigadier will ring us back.

SHANE suddenly freezes and tries to make himself invisible. THE DOCTOR looks off to see what's disturbed him.

POV

the MAN who bought the newspaper has returned, looking furiously about for signs of SHANE. He rips the newspaper he bought into shreds. Next, he tries to force open the lock of vending machine. When that fails he starts to kick it to pieces.

THE DOCTOR
Upset by something he read?

SHANE

No. I sold him yesterday's paper.

The phone rings. THE DOCTOR grabs the receiver.

THE DOCTOR

Brigadier..?

(smiles)

My dear, Brigadier! How very pleasant... No, not Gallifrey. I'm in London actually. And how's life? Moved on to greater things, I imagine..?

140. EXT. THE FALKLANDS ISLANDS

DAY

The BRIGADIER stares through binoculars as he crouches in a frozen pup tent, talking into a hand-set to THE DOCTOR. The Brigadier is an old friend and ally.

His face is beaded with frost and chapped with frostbite.

THE BRIGADIER

(suffering)

...Up and down, Doctor. Well, a trifle down just now if you must know...No. Not a demotion, exactly...

BINOCULAR SHOT

He's keeping a colony of honking penguins under surveillance.

THE BRIGADIER (CONTD, V/O)

More like special duties - keeping an eye on things. You know how it is...

WIDER

The BRIGADIER's pup tent is isolated in a vast, frozen landscape.

THE BRIGADIER (CONTD, V/O)

No. Have to stay on the job. Orders. Another year should see it through...What site?

141. INT. TELEPHONE BOX

DAY

RESUME THE DOCTOR AND SHANE.

THE DOCTOR

That deep trench site for weapons grade nuclear waste you mentioned to me once...Was it ever built?...Yes, that's the one. I need the location,

you see, Brigadier...Yes. Must get
there without delay...
(to Shane)

A map?

SHANE takes out his filofax and opens it at the map section.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)
Rogarth Fell? Yes. Got that.
(to Shane)
Rogarth Fell - North West England..

SHANE searches and finds the location. He nods at THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)
Go on, Brigadier...Ten miles East?
Right. Thanks very much...Yes.
You'd have enjoyed this one...Another
time...And you.

He replaces the phone and smiles at SHANE.

THE DOCTOR
Got it!

142. INT. MUSEUM - DISPLAY SECTION

DAY

TRACKING in CLOSE SHOT on a wobbling, rounded, pregnant tummy.

WIDER

To reveal CORA apparently in an advanced state of pregnancy, her flowing dress riding over a suspiciously large swollen tummy. She is, in fact, hiding the Proton synapse under her dress.

GONJII, looks distinctly uncomfortable as he walks alongside her. They move up to a door. As they do a VISITOR enters and, seeing her approach, gallantly holds open the door for her.

CORA
(saintly)
Thank you.

NEW ANGLE

CORA and GONJII come into view of the door that leads into the foyer. And standing close to it is the ATTENDANT they saw earlier.

ATTENDANT
idly watches them approach, then something registers in his expression.

CORA and GONJII intensely aware of his scrutiny as they approach.

ATTENDANT senses something wrong about these two, especially CORA. He moves nearer the door.

SECURITY MAN
(moving forward)
Just a minute, Ma'am..!

CORA suddenly grips her bump and moans.

CORA
Ahhh! The emergency birth bank...
quick!
(wailing)
Ohhhh!!!

GONJII
It's alright...We'll soon have you...

He hustles the wailing CORA out. ATTENDANT completely bemused, follows them out into the foyer.

143. INT. MUSEUM - MAIN HALL DAY

ATTENDANT follows CORA and GONJII through the entrance.

144. EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE DAY

ATTENDANT comes out and pauses watching CORA and GONJII hurrying away from the Museum. He looks baffled, but not convinced.

NEW ANGLE

CORA and GONJII hurrying away from the museum.

CORA
Is he watching?

GONJII
I'll have a look...

CORA
No, don't!

They walk on a few paces and CORA looks back and gasps. ATTENDANT is moving forward, still unsure about them.

CORA
Run!!

CORA and GONJII run off, CORA supporting the wobbly proton synapse hidden under her dress. They race on around a corner.

THE DOCTOR and SHANE walk swiftly back towards the Tardis.

SHANE

I find it a problem just dealing with foreign countries. But you, it's different worlds, different times even - how do you keep it all together?

THE DOCTOR

Times change, places change - but not people...

THE DOCTOR suddenly stops.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, no!

SHANE follows his look and reacts strongly.

THEIR POV:

A new telephone box occupies the space where they left the Tardis. They see the Telecom lorry pulling away from the location, and

ON THE BACK

the Tardis, destined to end up on some old telephone junk heap. THE DOCTOR and SHANE yell and gallop madly after the lorry. As they round a corner in pursuit they collide with

CORA and GONJII

coming from the opposite direction. THE DOCTOR sees CORA's swollen tummy and double-takes.

THE DOCTOR

That was quick work, Cora!

CORA

It's not me. The proton synapse!!

THE DOCTOR

That's a relief...The Tardis!!

But there's no sign of the Telecom lorry.

CORA

What about the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR

Lost it. A lorry took it just now.

GONJII

So use the remote recall.

THE DOCTOR
Can't, Gonjii. I left it onboard.

CORA
Oh, no!

All react to the sound of a tremendous crash. THE DOCTOR, SHANE and GONJII look down.

THE PROTON SYNAPSE
has slipped down from inside CORA's dress and lies in smithereens.

146. EXT. MUSEUM

DAY

SHANE
retrieving his rucksack from where he left it earlier. He moves back to join THE DOCTOR, CORA and GONJII.

SHANE
(searching his pack)
If it was just me, I'd hitch it. But
four of us - that's a problem.

THE DOCTOR
What do you have in mind?

SHANE
Train it to that place up North?

GONJII
Don't we need credits to do that?

SHANE finds what he's looking for - a folder with plastic cards.

SHANE
(holds the cards up)
Never leave home without one.

CORA
Brilliant, Shane!

SHANE
Nice to feel needed.

He looks at his rucksack, thinks a minute, then picking it up, he throws it out of sight.

CORA
What are you doing?

SHANE
Burning my boat?

GONJII laughs and claps him on the back as they move off.

147. EXT. RAILWAY STATION

DAY

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE run along a platform and climb onto a train that's close to departure time.

NEW ANGLE

A CROWD of victorious FOOTBALL FANS, loaded with beer tins march onto the platform, escorted by several COPS. Singing and chanting, they make their way to the carriages where they pile in.

148. INT. TRAIN - PASSENGER CARRIAGE

DAY

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE find their carriage invaded by masses of shouting, singing FOOTBALL FANS. Two of them, one, a beaming elderly man, the other younger, squeeze in beside CORA. Both wear football scarfs and carry twelve pack cartons of beer.

ELDERLY FAN

Hey up, love! Shift your bum!

CORA

My what...?

YOUNGER FAN

Here...cop that!

Passes a tin of beer to CORA.

CORA

Oh...thank you.

She looks at it with interest.

CORA (CONTD)

What is it?

ELDERLY FAN

It's Newkey Brown, you daft biddy!

He laughs hilariously. CORA looks at THE DOCTOR, baffled.

THE DOCTOR

Welcome to England.

149. EXT. RAILWAY STATION

DAY

Whistles blow as the train starts pulling out of the station. The sound of a boozy football sing-song heard over.

150. EXT. COUNTRY RAILWAY LINE

DAY

The train travelling along. And over the chants and singing of the FOOTBALL FANS.

151. INT. THE CREATOR'S HULL

DAY

The Crucible is slowly descending on the great hawsers through a hatch in the bottom of the hull.

152. EXT. STORAGE COMPLEX

DAY

As the Crucible lowers from beneath the belly of the Creator the great steel shields at the top of the Silo shaft begin to roll open.

153. INT. SILO SHAFT GANTRY

SPFX

NEGLOS watches as the great doors rumble open high above him. He is standing on a gantry which runs around the perimeter of the shaft, halfway down. It is accessed from the Operations Control Bunker behind.

As the Crucible slowly descends down the shaft towards him he flicks a microphone from his chest shield.

NEGLOS

Everything is in order Lord Varnax.
The systems are functioning
perfectly under your control. The
Crucible is stable and in alignment.

VARNAX V/O

Clear the shaft Neglos. We are
preparing the Gallium injection bore
for insertion.

The Crucible passes NEGLOS as he flicks the microphone away and moves back inside the Operations Bunker, the door resealing behind him.

LOW ANGLE

As the Crucible descends a complex probe extends from its base. The outer sheath is barbed with sharp, metallic cutting teeth which begins to spin at high speed.

The tip of the probe reaches the silo bulkheads and begins to tear into the metal sending sparks flying. The scream of the drill is deafening.

The drill finally breaks through the bulkhead and the probe extends down inside the silo beneath. A seal clamps around the point of

insertion as the glittering Gallium ore rod is lowered through the centre of the probe and down into the silo.

154. INT. SILO

SPFX

The Silo is an incredibly deep shaft with the containers of nuclear waste inserted into cavities in the surrounding walls. Each container is surrounded by sensors and cooling apparatus which displays a status indicator light. Currently they all read 'Stable'.

The moment the Gallium Ore rod appears through the bulkhead a violent and spectacular chemical reaction begins to take place. The rod begins to glow a deep red. The surface spits and hisses, energising the air around it with crackling radiation.

The needles on a series of atmospheric sensors go wild as the internal temperature begins to rise.

155. INT. TRAIN - PASSENGER CARRIAGE

DAY

The carriage in a state of noisy, good-natured chaos. THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE are now on their feet, in a press of singing FANS, all four enjoying themselves.

SHANE

turns to let someone pass and gets the shock of his life. Facing him is 1ST. FOOTBALL SKINHEAD, his mates behind him.

A timeless moment as they stare at each other. Then

VERY FAST

1ST. FOOTBALL SKINHEAD attempts to butt SHANE. But his striking head runs smack into

GONJII'S HAND

which has intercepted it inches from SHANE's face. GONJII grins benignly at the look on the SKINHEAD's face. BEAT. The heel of GONJII's intervening hand travels a few inches. It collides sickeningly with the SKINHEAD's chin. His head jerks back and he's out cold.

GONJII's hand carries on to grab the collapsing SKINHEAD. He lifts him off his feet and bodily throws him into the arms of his stunned mates.

GONJII smiles benignly at them. They back off, dragging their unconscious mate with them.

GONJII turns to SHANE who's in a state of shock.

GONJII

You don't look so good.

SHANE

I feel sick.

THE DOCTOR

Don't worry. Fresh air and a brisk walk will see you right.

156. EXT. MOORLAND WILDERNESS

EVENING

The sound of panting exertion and THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE appear over a moorland rise. They pause, all exhausted and muddled from their trek across the moorland.

SHANE

A walk you said. Not an endurance test!

CORA

Only the Doctor could lose the Tardis!

THE DOCTOR

Don't worry. The Matrix on Gallifrey will register its loss.

GONJII

When?

THE DOCTOR

Not soon enough to help us. But it will know we're stranded.

SHANE

Big deal.

CORA

How comforting...

They move on.

157. EXT. MOORLAND - THE STORAGE COMPLEX

DUSK

Overlooking the squat, sinister shape of the complex in the near distance. And at the heart of it, an eerie glow.

NEW ANGLE

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE watching, all subdued.

GONJII

We had such places on Demos. Look on it, Shane, and feel fear for your people.

SHANE
So long as it's out of sight, it's out of
mind with us, Gonjii.

GONJII
We used crude nuclear power too -
until we found safer means. But we
forgot the filth it left behind - a
cocked pistol Varnax aimed at the
heart of our planet.

SHANE
(shaky grin)
You're making me nervous, Gonjii.

GONJII
Be nervous. You have good reason.

158. EXT. STORAGE COMPLEX - PERIMETER WIRE DUSK

GONJII
inserts a strange looking knife into the links of the wire and exerts
pressure. The knife hums and slices through the wire.

THE DOCTOR, CORA and SHANE watch GONJII cut out an entry section
in the fence. Task done, they silently move through.

159. EXT. STORAGE COMPLEX - ABOVE GROUND NIGHT

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE move through the shadows
and pause, their faces reflecting an eerie light source off.

THEIR POV:

The Creator positioned above the massive shaft that leads down to the
Silo - the hawsers supporting the Crucible below in view. The area is
bathed in the eerie glow that spills up through the shaft.

GONJII
taps THE DOCTOR's shoulder. THE DOCTOR looks off and sees TWO
WARRIORS standing guard outside the security bunker.

NEW ANGLE - OUTSIDE SECURITY BUNKER.

The TWO WARRIORS react to a sound. They tense, looking off into the
shadows at the corner of the bunker. Then

SHANE AND CORA
come round the corner, romantically holding hands. They see the
WARRIORS, appear to react strongly and dart back out of sight.

The WARRIORS run after them. They turn the corner and we hear a
muted, lethally swift confrontation take place. Silence. Then THE

DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE come into view around the corner, each carrying weapons taken from the TWO WARRIORS. They move up to the entrance to the bunker and peer in through a window.

THEIR POV: - 4 WARRIORS on guard inside.

They hear the sounds of tramping feet and take cover. A GROUP of WARRIORS march past further away. Their footsteps recede.

160. INT. SECURITY BUNKER

NIGHT

The video monitors showing activity from all over the complex. The WARRIORS stand by the deep-level lifts, alert and watchful. A rock suddenly crashes through the window. The WARRIORS draw weapons and rush over to investigate. Looking through they see

CORA AND SHANE

outside waving cheerily at them. As the WARRIORS raise their weapons to fire, the main door crashes open behind them and

THE DOCTOR AND GONJII

burst in. 2 WARRIORS die from GONJII's daggers. The others from bolter fire.

THE DOCTOR moves to examine the schematic layout of the complex. SHANE and CORA rush in. GONJII watches a closed circuit picture of the interior of the silo. The containers are beginning to melt and the chemical reaction is becoming more violent.

THE DOCTOR
(studying layout)

Gonjii, check the elevator to Level
Nine. It's our only way in there.
Screen seven.

GONJII

Have a look.

THE DOCTOR, CORA and SHANE move over to look and see

ON THE MONITOR - TWO WARRIORS guarding the elevator exit.

SHANE

How do we get past them?

THE DOCTOR looks off to one of the destroyed WARRIORS.

THE DOCTOR
We'll think of something.

161. INT. ELEVATOR EXIT

NIGHT

TWO WARRIORS keeping vigil at the elevator entrance. They react to the flash of the elevator indicator as it shows descent.

The elevator arrives. The doors open. WARRIORS react. Standing inside are the 4 destroyed WARRIORS from the security bunker. As they try to comprehend, the destroyed WARRIORS topple forward and leaping up from behind them as they do

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE appear and open fire.

162. INT. STORAGE COMPLEX -TUNNEL

NIGHT

THE DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE moving cautiously down the endless winding tunnel that leads to the Operations Bunker and the entrance to the Silo Shaft.

They approach a corner and are about to go round when GONJII freezes, holding up his hand to halt the others.

He listens, his warrior sixth sense acutely tuned. He holds up two fingers and indicates that the others stay put. He silently unsheathes his sabre, moves forward a few paces, tenses then leaps round the corner taking

TWO WARRIORS

on guard here completely by surprise. GONJII delivers several killing blows. But one of the WARRIORS gets off a shot, the noise reverberating down the tunnel. THE DOCTOR, CORA and SHANE rush round to join him.

163. INT. STORAGE COMPLEX - ANOTHER TUNNEL

NIGHT

NEGLOS is on patrol with a GROUP of WARRIORS when he hears the distant reverberating echoes of the shot.

164. INT. STORAGE COMPLEX - TUNNEL

NIGHT

DOCTOR, GONJII, CORA and SHANE listening intently for sounds of activity. They set off again, the end of the tunnel seen ahead, illuminated by the light from the fusion process.

165. INT. STORAGE COMPLEX - ANOTHER TUNNEL

NIGHT

NEGLOS and WARRIORS trot down the tunnel. They round a corner and, some way along, see the THE DOCTOR's group. They open fire on the run.

ANOTHER ANGLE - FURTHER UP THE TUNNEL

THE DOCTOR's GROUP reacting.

GONJII

Go on ahead!

He turns and fires. SHANE joins him. THE DOCTOR and CORA run on to pass through a steel doorway into the Operations Bunker. Moments later, SHANE and GONJII join them.

166. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

NIGHT

SHANE and GONJII slam the steel door shut and hear it being hammered with bolt fire. The firing eases. THE DOCTOR examines the control consoles and discovers the scrambler device.

THE DOCTOR

A Model 90 remote transmitter. No chance of operating the failsafe systems with that in place. How very irritating!

SHANE

Can't you bust it or something?

CORA

(snootily)

It's Gallifreyan.

SHANE

So's the Tardis... And that's a pile of junk.

THE DOCTOR

(thinking aloud)

Model 90... Model 90... Doesn't that have a integer feedback polarity circuit?

CORA

(correcting him)

Remote terminal loopback.

SHANE loses interest in the conversation and joins GONJII at the entrance to the Silo Shaft. The door glides open and they step outside onto the gantry.

THE DOCTOR

The same frequency as that?

THE DOCTOR lifts CORA's hand and points to the Hologid Messenger on her wrist.

CORA
Practically, yes.

THE DOCTOR
Do you mind?

THE DOCTOR removes the Messenger from her wrist and flips it open.
It bleeps and he turns away to talk into it.

THE DOCTOR
Testing, testing. Hello....

CUT TO

167. INT. SILO SHAFT GANTRY

NIGHT

GONJII and SHANE are staring down into the shaft struck silent by what they see.

THE CRUCIBLE
is still as we last saw it, suspended above the silo. Pulsing light inside the silo streams out through the portholes of the bulkheads - an indication of the hellish activity taking place within.

CORA comes through onto the gantry followed by THE DOCTOR who's fiddling in the circuitry of the Messenger with a delicate tool.

SHANE

What's going on?

THE DOCTOR
(tinkering)
Varnax needs temperatures hotter than a sun to charge up the crystals. It's generated by combining superheated Galium with the most radioactive elements in nature.

GONJII
Exactly what he tried on Demos.

SHANE
That stuff down there...lethal, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR
Nothing compared to what it'll become. Fusion recombines the radioactive elements - creates a time bomb that will atomize this earth of yours after Varnax withdraws the Gallium Ore.

SHANE

My god!

GONJII

Now you know.

THE DOCTOR flips the lid closed on the Messenger and slips it into his pocket. He knows what he has to do. His eyes scan the layout.

THE DOCTOR

(quietly)

Gonjii... you and Shane watch our back. Come on, Cora.

GONJII

What have you got in mind?

THE DOCTOR

I need to get into the Crucible.

CORA

How do we get down there... Sprout wings?

THE DOCTOR points to an overhead winch above them, its massive clamp at the end of the suspension lines hanging free.

THE DOCTOR

That's how.

THE DOCTOR leads CORA off at a run. GONJII and SHANE move back into the Operations Bunker and take up firing positions by the door opening out onto the tunnel.

NEW ANGLE - THE GANTRY

THE DOCTOR and CORA climb up a service ladder to a perch and stop by the winch controls. THE DOCTOR rapidly examines the mechanisms. He pulls a lever. The overhead winch with the massive clamp, moves laterally across the shaft.

CORA

You got it!

THE DOCTOR

Cora. See this...

(demonstrates)

Forward - backward. And this - left - Right. And here - Up - Down.

CORA

Not my thing, Doctor. I'm electronics - not mechanics.

THE DOCTOR
Learn fast. You're going to set me
down on top of the Crucible.

CORA
Me!! Operate that primitive junk?

THE DOCTOR
That's right.

Pulls a lever and the clamp descends into view and stops, dangling just
beyond the gallery rail.

THE DOCTOR climbs over the rail and perches precariously on the
other side. CORA looks down and steps back from the edge.

CORA
It's a big drop. Are you sure about
this?

THE DOCTOR
You have a better idea?

CORA
Just as well you have a head for
heights. Makes me sick just to
think about it.

THE DOCTOR
(sweating)
Try to be positive, Cora.

CORA
Won't say another word. Not sure I
can even watch.

THE DOCTOR
Thanks.

THE DOCTOR
reaches out, but the clamp is tantalizingly beyond comfortable reach.
He teeters and grabs at the back rail to steady himself.

CORA
(helpfully)
Don't look down, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
looks down and feels sick. The drop down to the Crucible is very
vertigo making. And THE DOCTOR suffers from vertigo.

Reaching out, carefully this time, he gets a finger to the clamp and taps
it forward. He taps it again on it's forward travel. Next time he grabs
and gets both hands around part of the clamp.

He teeters, feet on the gallery platform, body arched out holding the clamp.

THE DOCTOR
(*fraught*)

Now!

CORA concentrates and then tugs at a lever. The clamp flies across the shaft throwing THE DOCTOR violently against the opposite wall.

CORA panics and pulls another and as THE DOCTOR 's yell rings out he's whisked up into the void.

CORA tugs several levers at once.

CORA
Sorry! I've nearly got the hang of it...

THE DOCTOR
almost loses his grip as the hook jerks to a stop.

CORA mutters and pulls another lever this time activating the clamp to close. THE DOCTOR struggles to avoid the crushing grippers.

THE DOCTOR
looks back at CORA. He is about to yell furiously at her when he suddenly plummets down.

CORA yanks at the controls just in time, the machinery screaming and smoking as the brakes burn.

The DOCTOR's feet hit the top of the Crucible and he comes to a stop. He lets go and glares up at CORA. She smiles sweetly.

THE DOCTOR
starts to climb down the Crucible. The surface is flanged, providing minimal grips for hands and feet. He somehow has to climb down and under the curvature overhang.

168. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

NIGHT

RESUME SHANE AND GONJII - Both are close to the steel door leading to the tunnel, listening intently.

SHANE
(*hushed*)
What are they up to?

GONJII holds up his hand, concentrating.

RESUME THE DOCTOR

alone with his fear as he inches his way down the flanged face of the crucible. Sweating, dreading to look down, he carries on, battling every inch against the nightmare of vertigo.

He comes to the curvature overhang of the crucible. Here he will have to hang by his fingers, swing inwards and drop down onto the narrow platform that supports the entrance to the crucible. He eases his way down into free fall.

CORA

has to avert her eyes or she'll be sick.

THE DOCTOR hangs free. He closes his eyes, face bathed in sweat. Then begins to swing in and out. The strain on his fingers is terrific. At maximum momentum, he closes his eyes and lets go.

THE DOCTOR

lands half on, half off the gantry. He lies there a moment, face pressed against the pitted metal, his body trembling in trauma.

THE DOCTOR slowly pulls himself onto the platform in front of the crucible. Here he sees VARNAX and ZILLA's discarded life support systems. He goes to the opening mechanism and taps in data, attempting to open the lock.

RESUME SHANE and GONJII

GONJII reaches out, touches the door and reacts.

VERY FAST

GONJII pushes SHANE aside and dives away. Seconds later the door explodes in a fireball. As they roll clear, 3 WARRIORS, screaming like berserkers, charge through the smoking doorway. In moments SHANE and GONJII are fighting for their lives.

GONJII wastes one at close range with his bolter. Another one he tackles with his sabre.

SHANE

is sent reeling as a berserk WARRIOR crashes into him. He loses his weapon. The WARRIOR draws a cutlass and comes on, slashing at SHANE who has to shift nimbly to avoid being cut to pieces.

The WARRIOR drives SHANE back through the door into the Silo shaft.

171. INT. SILO GANTRY

SHANE backs up onto the gantry and against the gallery rail, THE WARRIOR slashing maniacally. His cutlass misses, clanking and sparking as it bites into the metal of the rail.

The WARRIOR raises his cutlass to deliver a cleaving blow to SHANE's head. SHANE bends at the last possible moment. The cutlass smashes into the rail. The moment it does

SHANE

lets loose a terrifying scream and launches himself forward. His arms go round the WARRIOR's legs and he suddenly rises.

Timing, plus the forward momentum of the WARRIOR enables him to hoist the WARRIOR up and onward over the rail and into the void. The WARRIOR screams as he descends to crash into the silo shaft below.

SHANE

his blood roused, looks up wildly to find GONJII grinning at him from the doorway - the bodies of the other TWO WARRIORS beside him.

GONJII

The Ulster O'Neill's. Just as well I
never met up with them in the
timestreams.

Firing breaks out. GONJII tosses SHANE his bolter.

GONJII (CONTD)

Here...There's work to be done.

SHANE also grabs the WARRIOR's cutlass. He and GONJII move back into the Operations bunker and take up position, opening fire on the advancing WARRIORS.

172. INT. STORAGE COMPLEX TUNNEL

NEGLOS sees his WARRIORS die from the combined fire of GONJII and SHANE. His face sets. He signals and makes off, 4 WARRIORS following him.

NEW ANGLE - NEARBY BRANCH OF THE TUNNEL

NEGLOS and the 4 WARRIORS move into view and walk up to pause by a locked, circular hatch in the wall - a service tunnel. He pulls, the hatch lock tears and he climbs in.

173. INT. SILO SHAFT- CRUCIBLE PLATFORM

NIGHT

THE DOCTOR

working frantically at the controls but he's having no luck. He hits the console in frustration and hurts his hand. As he nurses it, his eyes fall on something off.

HE SEES

VARNAX's discarded life support system. THE DOCTOR goes to it. He pushes aside the now inert, lethal looking, calipers, rods pistons and bellows, searching for the control belt.

Then he finds it - a metal plate studded with numerous buttons. He presses one and a bellows hisses. He switches it off. Another activates a locking mechanism. He hits a third and suddenly

THE LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEM

hisses furiously and comes frighteningly alive, the vicious metal components flailing about. THE DOCTOR hastily switches it off and it subsides with a series a hissing clanks and groans.

THE DOCTOR heaves a relieved sigh and gingerly reaches out to press another button. Immediately he does so

THE CRUCIBLE

door slides back - the way into the crucible is clear. He takes out his bolter and steps through onto a platform. The door closes behind him.

174. INT. THE CRUCIBLE

THE DOCTOR is inside what he feels to be an immensity of darkness that is not quite darkness - artificial, unreal. And he hears sounds - unidentifiable but curiously unthreatening. He peers about intently, vaguely conscious of objects - but what?

175. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

NIGHT

RESUME GONJII and SHANE looking down the tunnel- searching for signs of more WARRIORS - none to be seen. But there's an ominous quietness.

176. INT. THE CRUCIBLE - GARDEN

VERY SLOWLY

the unreal darkness lifts. And as it does THE DOCTOR begins to register the detail of his surroundings.

He's standing on a vantage point of what appears to be an enchantingly beautiful natural garden bathed in a kind of perpetual golden twilight. Trees and flowing plants ripple gently in a soft wind. Nearby is a fountain, cascading water that sounds curiously musical. And looking about he sees tall, graceful statues - many of them. Over he can hear the wonderful sound of evening bird song.

THE DOCTOR looks up and the near enchantment of the garden is instantly dispelled.

HE SEES

that the curvature of the sky is eerily unreal - almost semi-circular. And looking closer around him, the unreality of the entire garden environment is reinforced

THE DOCTOR moves up to the fountain and he dips his hand into the crystal clear water of the reservoir pond and slowly scoops up a palmful of water. He lifts his hand out and, once clear of pond

THE WATER

in THE DOCTOR's palm instantly turns to a viscous slime.

177. INT. SERVICE SHAFT

NIGHT

NEGLOS and the 4 WARRIORS crawl along a very narrow service tunnel. They come to a circular grill. NEGLOS plants his feet against it and exerts pressure.

178. INT. SILO SHAFT GANTRY

NIGHT

HOLDING

on the outside of the grill. The grill slowly buckles and finally gives. It falls down, clanging on the metal gantry.

NEGLOS and the 4 WARRIORS ease out of the service hole one after the other, and silently drop down onto the gallery. NEGLOS cautiously looks off. He gestures and the WARRIORS move forward, seeking cover as they go. NEGLOS slips into the shadows.

CORA hears a noise and leans out over the perch to get a better view. Seeing the WARRIORS below she cries out in alarm.

CORA

Gonjii! Shane!

179. INT. - OPERATIONS BUNKER

NIGHT

SHANE AND GONJII

react to CORA's cry and rush back out onto the gantry.

180. INT. - SILO SHAFT GANTRY

NIGHT

The WARRIORS look up and spotting CORA let off a barrage of fire. CORA ducks back out of their line of fire.

As SHANE and GONJII come through the doorway the FOUR WARRIORS come screaming along towards them.

Both fire, destroying TWO WARRIORS. They close with the other two, all four fighting with cutlasses and sabres.

GONJII kills his opponent. He turns to see SHANE driven back, but fighting well. SHANE's cutlass is sent flying. As the WARRIOR draws his cutlass back to stab him

SHANE

leaps in and butts the WARRIOR who reels back just as GONJII steps in to decapitate him.

GONJII

Cover the door. I'll check where they got in.

GONJII moves off in the direction from which the WARRIORS came.

SHANE moves back to take up position by the Operations Bunker entrance. He looks across the room and sees WARRIORS creeping forward. He fires and they scatter back into the tunnel behind.

ANOTHER ANGLE - FURTHER ALONG THE GALLERY

GONJII walks along the gallery. He slows sensing all is not well. He passes a shadowed sideshoot. And then with a sibilant hiss of his exoskeleton, NEGLOS, suddenly, shockingly, appears behind him.

We hear an instant click, and see the upward movement of NEGLOS' arm as he buries the blade in GONJII's back.

GONJII

is shocked into immobility. A beat and NEGLOS withdraws the blade. He walks round to face the stricken GONJII.

NEGLOS

smiles. This is sweet work and he wants to enjoy it.

GONJII is staying erect by sheer force of will now. And incredibly he's trying- though it's hopeless- to pluck his sabre from his back scabbard. His eyes are fixed with terrifying intensity on the smiling face of NEGLOS.

NEGLOS brushes the blade of the cutter against GONJII's neck.

NEGLOS

(softly)

I want your head, Demosian scum.

NEW ANGLE - DOORWAY TO OPERATIONS BUNKER

SHANE looks back to check GONJII's situation and reacts strongly.

HIS POV:

NEGLOS with the cutter, standing over the swaying, mortally wounded GONJII. SHANE rises - his face a mask of rage.

SHANE

raises the cutlass and takes off, running silently and with gathering speed. At full charge he lets loose an inhuman scream.

NEGLOS

is startled by the piercing scream of SHANE, looks off, momentarily distracted.

GONJII

summons his last atoms of strength and lunges. He cannons heavily into NEGLOS who staggers back onto the rail. And taking

GONJII'S DYING POV:

he see's SHANE almost dreamily bear down on NEGLOS and aim a tremendous blow as he reels against the rail. NEGLOS parries it with his cutters. Another blow, this one parried too.

RESUME NORMAL ACTION

NEGLOS extends his other hand downwards. A hiss is heard as a vicious stabbing weapon is released and appears in it. He's about rip it up into SHANE's guts when

SHANE

the cutlass raised aloft, diverts his aim, slicing down with superhuman strength into the supporting gantry rail.

The rail is cut clean through. It gives under NEGLOS's weight. NEGLOS teeters on the brink of the gantry. His mailed arms frantically scrabble at the thin air and then he's gone.

WE SEE

NEGLOS' body hurtle down. He bounces off the Crucible and crashes down among the red hot silo bulkheads.

NEW ANGLE - SILO BULKHEADS

NEGLOS

screams as the superheated energy instantly melts metal, flesh - everything that is NEGLOS - in seconds.

GONJII

hears NEGLOS' scream of mortal agony and smiles as he collapses face forward onto the gantry. SHANE goes to him, throwing away the cutlass. He gently turns GONJII over, staring intently at his face.

GONJII'S eyes flutter open. He tries to smile.

SHANE
(choked)

Gonjii...

GONJII
(near whisper)
You got the son of a sabiche?

SHANE nods.

GONJII
I am content. You have true warrior
blood, Shane O'Neill.

SHANE
(*emotional*)
We're a good team, Gonjii.

GONJII
Good enough for these Slagh...

Racked with coughs, but he recovers.

GONJII (CONTD)
(*weaker*)
Shane..The Doctor must have time...

SHANE
Don't worry. No one gets past...

SHANE reacts to the sound of running footsteps. He grabs his bolter and is about to fire when he sees CORA is running towards them. She pauses, GONJII's condition all too plain to see.

CORA
(*stricken*)
Oh, no!

She moves up and bends beside him, a stricken look on her face.

CORA
(*tearful*)
Gonjii...

GONJII
(*urgently*)
The Doctor..?.

CORA
He's alright. He's inside the
crucible...

A fireball explodes nearby. They look off and see more WARRIORS coming along the gallery from the service tunnel entry.

SHANE leaps up and looses off a fusillade of shots. CORA jumps up and joins him. TWO WARRIORS die, other's scatter.

SHANE
Move him into cover!

They bend down and ease GONJII back into a recessed area. They prop him up into a comfortable position. They take up position, on the alert for attack. GONJII's eyes are on them, a slight smile on his face.

181. INT. THE CRUCIBLE - GARDEN

RESUME THE DOCTOR

He walks to look at two statues. They're life size figures of a man and a woman - a stunningly beautiful couple. His face sets as he looks - he knows these two people. He looks off at a cluster of more statues - they're replicas, all the statues are representations of the same couple - Varnax and Zilla in the prime.

182. INT. SILO SHAFT- GANTRY

SHANE AND CORA

blazing away at some WARRIORS who are attempting to get closer. They duck down beside GONJII as the answering fire rings out.

GONJII's face shows the calm of approaching death. SHANE stares at him in wordless grief.

CORA

How do you feel?

GONJII

(very weak)

A fine thing. Me...nursemaided by children!

CORA

Don't talk. We'll soon get you out of here and...

GONJII

(gently)

And what..? Make me whole again?

CORA

Don't say things like that...

GONJII

Cora...you're speaking to an expert in death. It is easy to die - much more so than to live maybe...

CORA

(close to tears)

Gonjii!!

GONJII

(stronger)

Shane O'Neill!

SHANE

Gonjii.

GONJII
(*whisper*)

...Sabre!

SHANE about to object when GONJII's painfully positions himself so that SHANE can withdraw it.

He takes the sabre from GONJII's scabbard and hands it to him. GONJII holds it in front of him, his eyes fixing every detail in his memory.

Then he raises his eyes to SHANE. Holds his look, then offers the sabre to him. SHANE hesitates. GONJII stares at him insistently, brooking no refusal. SHANE takes the sabre, holding it reverentially.

GONJII
(*whisper*)

Use it with honor and it will serve
you well.

SHANE nods dumbly, too full of emotion. CORA's eyes brim with tears.

GONJII
(*intense whisper*)
Salute my life friend, the Doctor...
Tell him...I could not... wait.

GONJII's eyes glaze and he slumps down - GONJII the Warrior is dead. CORA weeps helplessly. SHANE puts his arms around her in a gesture of comfort, his sense of loss evident.

183. INT. THE CRUCIBLE - GARDEN

RESUME THE DOCTOR

He walks through through the garden and suddenly reacts. Ahead, a weird shimmering light flashes beyond a screen of bushes. He moves forward.

NEW ANGLE

THE DOCTOR emerges into an enchanting glade and sees the source of the light. It's the

REGENERATION PAVILLION

a glass paneled, classically designed structure that curiously blends into the garden. He moves forward and looks through the glass

HE SEES

VARNAX and ZILLA on couches, their shriveled forms - now without their life supports systems - even more hideous. Both are bathed in the pulsing radiant glow of

THE TWIN CRYSTAL HELIX

which is spinning in it's frame above their bodies. The pulsing light comes from the charging dark and light crystals which are set into the helix frame. As he watches, the helix emits a sound. As it does the light pulses stronger. It strengthens to the point where it distorts his vision. Then all at once

The light and sound peak, causing THE DOCTOR to avert his eyes. The effects subside and when they do

THE DOCTOR

looks again and reacts strongly. VARNAX and ZILLA have changed out of all recognition - both regenerated to the peak of their physical prime. He sees them rise from their couches, look at each other and embrace.

ZILLA

has lost her harsh, ageless aspect. The ZILLA we see now is in the full flush of vibrant, youthful beauty - the ZILLA he best remembers, the Zilla he loved.

VARNAX

is no longer the vile, living travesty we knew. This is VARNAX in his prime, a godlike man of astounding physical beauty and clear shining intelligence.

ZILLA sees him. They stare at each other, then she speaks to VARNAX and both look off at him. A door into the pavillion suddenly opens and they step out to stand just outside.

VARNAX

(pleasantly)

So you found us, Doctor.

It's a male voice of pleasant timbre - the tone is unthreatening.

ZILLA

You have nothing to fear, Doctor.
Varnax and I welcome you to our garden.

ZILLA's voice is a vibrantly youthful version of the one we're familiar with.

VARNAX

(amused)

Nothing to say, Doctor? Not even an admission that I was right and you were wrong?

THE DOCTOR

Right and wrong. Yes. An interesting subject. Never was one of your strong points, Varnax.

VARNAX

I understand your resentment. Old prejudices die hard.

THE DOCTOR

I like the garden.

VARNAX

Our creation. Zilla's and mine. A place of peace. Somewhere to reflect on the new age to come.

ZILLA

Join us, Doctor. Help us shape the future we plan. Join us and we will make you as we are - immortal!

THE DOCTOR

A false future, Zilla. Like your garden, it promises gold and delivers filth. Varnax - there's still time. Abort the fusion process.

VARNAX laughs incredulously.

VARNAX

Abort fusion?! Don't you understand the miracle I'm creating here? Biological regeneration works! Yet you want me to step back now...when we are perhaps only moments away from making it irreversible...?

THE DOCTOR

At which point you'll extract your Galium ore and leave this planet facing destruction.

VARNAX

(incredulously)

You reject what I offer...on account of one primitive world - one among billions that litter the galaxies?

THE DOCTOR suddenly pulls out the bolter.

THE DOCTOR

Abort the process!

VARNAX and ZILLA react and then start laughing.

THE DOCTOR

(furiously)

Do it, Varnax!!

VARNAX
(amused laugh)
Or what...you'll shoot me?

THE DOCTOR's face sets. He fires at VARNAX. The flaming bolt hits VARNAX and in close shot

WE SEE
it roll harmlessly across his body, the energy dissipating.

VARNAX
(fanatically)
Instantaneous biological
regeneration, Doctor. I have
conquered the dominion of death!
Now do you understand?

THE DOCTOR stares at him, a look of trapped horror on his face.

ZILLA
Honor his achievement, Doctor. Do
it and you will share his gift! Refuse
and your life ends here!

THE DOCTOR
(thoughtfully)
I wonder if I should?

VARNAX
You still doubt what you have
witnessed here?

THE DOCTOR
No. Just wondering what'll happen
if I do this...

THE DOCTOR turns and fires at the spinning crystal helix. The bolt hits the white crystal and

VERY FAST
the crystal explodes. THE DOCTOR is hurled through the air by the blast. He hears ZILLA's scream ring out, his vision flooded with a myriad of reflecting slivers.

NEW ANGLE - THE CRUCIBLE GARDEN

A huge sheet of flame scythes through the entire garden. Trees and plants explode and shrivel. An eerie afterwind sweeps about.

THE DOCTOR
staggers to his feet. The lush garden is now in an eerie darkened state - plants and trees shriveled, some still licked with flame. And

THE REGENERATION PAVILLION
is gone, just a few shattered columns still standing. He sees the control plinth, still operational, its delicate beams of light projecting upwards -

like strings of a harp. This is the control mechanism for the Fusion process. Above it, a gaping hole in the twin crystal helix - the white crystal is gone. As he watches, a glow starts up. It's coming from the dark crystal which is intact - a glow that strengthens.

THE DOCTOR moves swiftly up to the plinth and takes out CORA's Messenger. He tentatively touches the control beams and gets a warning shock. Then, careful not to touch the beams, he drops the messenger watch inside. A sound behind and he whirls to see

VARNAX

walk into view carrying the shriveled body of ZILLA. He's still in his altered handsome state, but something's wrong. He looks coarser, curiously lumpish, his flesh appears to be crawling, shifting about in the spookiest way imaginable.

VARNAX

(weird voice)

You destroyed her. You killed Zilla!!

His voice is, slurred, brutish.

THE DOCTOR

Not me - your damn crystals, Varnax!

DARK VARNAX

Fusion twinned the miraculous power of the dark and light crystals. A power greater than the sum of their opposing forces - one I hoped to share with all! A power thanks to you that now finds expression in my being!

(roars)

You have made me one with the dark crystal!

VARNAX looks at ZILLA.

VARNAX (CONTD)

Very well. As you have made me, so shall I be.

He lowers ZILLA to the ground. He moves to pass his hand over the control beams. The crucible shudders.

THE DOCTOR

What are you doing?

VARNAX

Removing the Galium ore rods from the silos.

(smiles malevolently)

Yes, Doctor. Critical reaction is about to begin. This precious earth

of yours has but minutes before it's
reduced to radioactive atoms...

184. INT. SILO

SFX

The energies boiling in the pit, the stored waste containers completely melted.

WE SEE

the Galium ore rod drawn up through the probe.

185. INT. SILO SHAFT

SFX

The rod emerges from the sleeve and is drawn up into the the retaining slot in the belly of the crucible. Then the crucible starts to rise up the shaft.

186. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

SHANE and CORA hears the thunderous noise of the crucible travelling up the silo shaft. And looking out

THEY SEE

the fierce, hellish glow of the intensifying energies in the silo.

187. INT. THE CRUCIBLE - GARDEN

RESUME VARNAX AND THE DOCTOR - THE CONTROL PLINTH AREA

THE DOCTOR

I suppose there's no chance you'd
change your mind, Varnax?

VARNAX

Replace the rods and prevent
critical reaction?

THE DOCTOR

It would save us both a lot of trouble.
And, I mean. You got what you
wanted - after a fashion.

VARNAX

(hatred)

You destroyed the woman I love...
corrupted the miraculous gift I
offered humanity...For that you will
die...after you have witnessed the
destruction of this planet.

THE DOCTOR looks at his timepiece.

THE DOCTOR
Any idea what the time might be,
Varnax?

VARNAX
Why concern yourself, Doctor.
You're not going anywhere - except
up into the Creator with me.

THE DOCTOR
I'm worried about what's happening
down in the silo. The fail safe
systems ...

VARNAX
...Are under my control.

THE DOCTOR
Are you sure about that?

A sudden chiming noise is heard from the base of the control beams.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)
I bet that's from me.

Varnax reacts strongly as the control beams cut. From the base

THE DOCTOR'S HEAD
balloons up as a Messenger holovid. He's smiling as he speaks.

THE DOCTOR
Testing...Testing... Hello, Varnax.
Just to let you know that I'm
returning control to where it
belongs. And I'd make haste if I
were you. See you in a about a billion
years time.

The Control Beam plinth explodes.

188. INT. OPERATIONS CONTROL

NIGHT

SHANE and CORA react as VARNAX's Systems Scrambler explodes.
When it has immediately

THE FAIL SAFE SYSTEM
switches on, the lights flashing, sirens sounding throughout the
complex.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER
Critical temperature rise recorded
in silo number four. Please evacuate

immediately... Fail safe systems now
active...

189. INT. SILO SHAFT

SFX

VARIOUS ANGLES

Sirens hoot, lights flash, and as OPERATIONS COMPUTER continues to repeat her message

WE SEE

steel doors beginning to close, and way up above a thunderous noise is heard as the massive steel shields start to draw together, sealing the silo shaft off from the outside world.

190. INT. THE CRUCIBLE - GARDEN - CONTROL PLINTH AREA

RESUME THE DOCTOR AND VARNAX

VARNAX

(moaning)

What have you done?

THE DOCTOR

You're finished, Varnax. Your great dream ends right here.

DARK VARNAX

(bestial roar)

I shall destroy you once and forever!

VARNAX

roars in rage and begins to transform horrifically. Under THE DOCTOR's astonished eyes, VARNAX's bones begin to stretch and twist. Muscles ripple as they swell to an incredible size and strength. His face, agonized by the process, deforms almost beyond recognition. Thick dark hair sprouts through the oozing shifting skin. Great wings, black and boned, sprout from his back.

He rises up on his powerful haunches, and keeps on rising, to tower over THE DOCTOR. The wings unfurl, the head and body are thrown back and he roars in bestial rage.

It's still recognizably VARNAX, but a transformed DARK VARNAX, a terrifying being from the realms of vengeful darkness.

DARK VARNAX lifts his face to look at THE DOCTOR, the surface of his body crawling with the power in his transformed being.

DARK VARNAX roars again. His breath sends an occult wind lashing out to demolish trees and shrubs. Thunder rolls overhead. THE DOCTOR is utterly spooked.

THE DOCTOR

does the only sensible thing. He turns and runs like hell. Varnax bounds after him with a great roar.

191. INT. SILO SHAFT

SFX

The crucible rising up the shaft. And in

REVERSE SHOT - LOOKING DOWN THE SHAFT

we see the churning, furious energies inside the silo boiling madly.

192. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

NIGHT

SHANE and CORA desperately watch the silo shaft.

The Fail Safe systems are going wild - the lights flashing, sirens sounding.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER

..Evacuate... Please evacuate... Fail
safe systems now active in silo
number four... Damage control teams
standby... All other personnel please
evacuate silo four area immediately...

193. INT. SILO SHAFT

SFX

Fail safe alarms flashing and ringing out as the the massive steel shields draw closer together.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER heard repeating her message.

194. INT. THE CRUCIBLE - GARDEN

THE DOCTOR

runs through the garden landscape. DARK VARNAX's voice rolling out behind him like thunder, wind shrieking about him as he tears on.

Parts of the garden have been exploded, with pipes and other constructions and fixtures that maintained its artificial state protruding from below ground. And behind him

DARK VARNAX

roars in inhuman anger and he leaps and bounds after THE DOCTOR. Jagged forks of lightning illuminate him as he goes.

NEW ANGLE

THE DOCTOR

galloping through the garden. Before it was beautiful, now it reeks of menace and decay. He's moving through an area full of VARNAX and ZILLA's statues. These are now oozing slime, some of them missing limbs and part limbs. As he races past them

THE RUINED STATUES

shockingly reach down and grab at him, shrieking like banshees. One or two touch him, leaving his face streaked with slime.

THE DOCTOR

sees the outline of the tunnel entrance ahead and hastens towards it. He stumbles and falls, rolling and tumbling. He hears a horrific bellow of triumph and looking up sees

DARK VARNAX

rearing up on his haunches, bellowing, his great clawed hands raking the air. He stoops to grab THE DOCTOR who twists, throwing himself clear as DARK VARNAX's talons rakes his clothes.

On his feet, THE DOCTOR runs on for dear life, DARK VARNAX bounding after him as they vanish into the tunnel.

195. INT. SILO SHAFT

SFX

The crucible rising up the shaft. It's now very close to the opening of the silo chamber.

ANOTHER ANGLE

At the bottom of the shaft, the bulkhead is beginning to melt.

196. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

SHANE and CORA desperately watch the silo shaft. They see the top of the crucible emerge from the shaft.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER

...Meltdown status in silo number four. Repeat, meltdown... Please evacuate this area immediately. Countdown to automatic entombment procedures now commencing...

CORA

(anguished)

What's keeping him?

SHANE

Cora!

She follows his look and sees the top of the crucible emerge from the silo shaft.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER
....Please evacuate... Please evacuate...
Emergency teams standby for
automatic entombment procedures...

197. INT. SILO SHAFT

SFX

Fail safe alarms flashing and ringing out as the the massive steel shields draw closer together.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER heard repeating her message.

198. INT. THE CRUCIBLE - TUNNEL

THE DOCTOR gallops desperately through the cloying darkness of an endless tunnel. DARK VARNAX bounds behind him in hot pursuit. He closes with THE DOCTOR, slashes and misses.

THE DOCTOR

makes an agonized effort to keep ahead. Running on he suddenly activates the hidden mechanism that opens the crucible doors. And as they open the sounds from the silo shaft come crashing in.

199. INT. SILO SHAFT - CRUCIBLE PLATFORM

THE DOCTOR leaps out onto the platform and rapidly takes in the situation. Looking up

HE SEES

that the steel shields have only a little way to travel before they close. Through this he hears

OPERATIONS COMPUTER
...Twenty seconds to automatic
entombment procedures...

200. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

CORA AND SHANE

react as THE DOCTOR comes into view on the crucible platform.

CORA
(overjoyed)
He made it! He made it, Shane!

SHANE
Oh, my god! What's that?!
125

THEY SEE

DARK VARNAX appear, framed in the doorway of the crucible.

201. INT. SILO SHAFT - CRUCIBLE PLATFORM

NIGHT

COUNTDOWN TO ENTOMBMENT CONTINUES OVER.

THE DOCTOR backs away from the huge, demented beast that is DARK VARNAX. He looks for a way off the platform. His only possible escape route is the gantry, but the crucible needs to rise further before the platform is level with it.

DARK VARNAX

looks up and sees the massive steel shutters closing in on the hawsers that bear the weight of the ascending crucible.

The certainty of what is about to happen registers and he roars with bestial fury. He looks at THE DOCTOR who has backed out to the edge of the platform - inches away from the silo shaft void behind him.

DARK VARNAX'S EYES

glow with demonic fury. He begins to advance, his great clawed hands flexing to rip THE DOCTOR apart.

THE DOCTOR is trapped. He has nowhere left to go. But, as he prepares to meet certain destruction, his eyes fall on VARNAX's discarded life support system.

VERY FAST

THE DOCTOR stoops, grabs hold, presses the activating button and the life support system comes grotesquely alive, it's components flailing lethally about. He hurls it straight at the advancing DARK VARNAX whom it envelopes, ripping and tearing in a frenzy.

DARK VARNAX

is stopped in his tracks. He roars and struggles to detach the mindless thing that's keeping him apart from the hated Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

is mentally ticking off the seconds as the crucible rises to draw level with the gantry. He has to get it right or he'll be lost.

DARK VARNAX

rips the life support system away and tosses it into the shaft, roaring in triumph. He advances forward and just as he's striking out

THE DOCTOR

takes a flying leap. He's still early, the alignment not quite right, and he almost barely manages to get a tenuous handhold on the gantry rail. He's in danger of slipping and falling down into the shaft when

SHANE AND CORA

come rushing up to grab his hands and haul him over.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE GANTRY

CORA falls into his arms.

CORA
(tears of relief)
What took you so long?!

THE DOCTOR
(exhausted)
Alright. It's alright...

They hear the terrified roars of DARK VARNAX and turn to look back.

VARNAX.

is standing on the platform of the ascending crucible. his claws flailing about impotently as he looks up. They hear a screeching sound overhead and follow his look to see

THE MASSIVE STEEL SHIELDS
severing the hawsers as the two sections meet, having completed their travel. The last steel strands give and they see

THE CRUCIBLE
fall down through the shaft, gathering momentum as it goes, DARK VARNAX on the platform roaring impotently at them.

202. EXT. STORAGE COMPLEX - ABOVE THE SILO SHAFT NIGHT SFX

THE CREATOR
released from the stabilizing weight of the crucible, shoots up and losing stability crashes down onto the steel shields and disintegrates in a titanic explosion.

203. INT. SILO SHAFT SFX

THE CRUCIBLE
plummets down the endless silo shaft and smashes into the glass studded silo bulkhead way below. The bulkhead is demolished in a massive explosion, sending flame shooting up the shaft. The crucible continues to fall as

THE DOCTOR, CORA AND SHANE
are rocked off their feet by the tremendous concussive shockwaves.

204. INT. SILO SFX

The crucible smashing onto the bottom of the flaming, hellish silo, VARNAX still roaring, though we can't hear it.

AND THROUGH ALL THIS

OPERATIONS COMPUTER
...Exterior shields in place...
Automatic entombment now
proceeding...

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE SILO SHAFT - SFX

Massive pipes extrude from the walls of the shaft and start pumping torrents of sealing chemical compounds down onto the silo.

NEW ANGLE - THE SILO - SFX

The sealing compounds cascade down into the silo and instantly overwhelm the flames. As we watch we see the compounds rapidly fill up the silo space.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE SEALING PIPE - SFX

The shaft rapidly fills with expanding sealing compounds. They cut out and withdraw. As they do, massive inner steel shields start to close.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER
Inner seals now activated...

THE INNER STEEL SHIELDS
meet and clang shut. As they do, automatic welders come buzzing into view and weld the joints. The fail safe alarm systems shut down.

OPERATIONS COMPUTER
...Fail safe procedures completed.
Silo number four sealed. Status:
permanent. Thank you for your
assistance in this emergency.

NEW ANGLE

THE DOCTOR, CORA and SHANE look down at the sealed silo. THE DOCTOR sighs and turns away.

THE DOCTOR
Where's Gonjii?

Sees the look on their faces.

THE DOCTOR
(*stricken whisper*)
Oh, no!

205. INT. OPERATIONS BUNKER

THE DOCTOR, CORA and SHANE enter. THE DOCTOR moves forward and stops suddenly.

HE SEES

GONJII's dead body. His faces twists in grief. He moves forward to bend beside him.

SHANE

His last words were for you, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR touches the face of his old friend and weeps inwardly.

THE DOCTOR

Gonjii feared nothing. Except maybe the need of a comrade to witness he died bravely.

SHANE

(emotional)

Never doubt that he did, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR looks at SHANE who holds it, tears in his eyes.

THE DOCTOR

(softly)

Yes, he found his witness... Be privileged he was your friend.

Looks at GONJII.

THE DOCTOR (CONTD)

I certainly was.

THE DOCTOR opens his shirt and takes a strange looking amulet from around his neck.

He places it on GONJII's forehead and presses lightly. A slight flare of energy causes a symbol to imprint on GONJII's forehead. The symbol instantly disappears.

THE DOCTOR touches GONJII's face in a fleeting gesture of farewell.

206. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

MORNING

THE DOCTOR, CORA and SHANE, all dead tired trudging along an endless country road, when they hear the sound of a car behind them and stop.

SHANE holds up his thumb, but the car passes without stopping.

CORA gives him a look.

CORA

Not very good at it, are you?

SHANE

So it's not my lucky day.

They react to the sound of another car approaching.

CORA
Leave this one to me.

The car approaches. It's a battered old Ford Cortina. It bears a banner across the top of the windscreen which reads :

SIMON ♥♥♥♥♥SHARON.

CORA waves pathetically at the car as it passes and to her amazement it pulls to a stop a few yards ahead of them. CORA smiles triumphantly at the disgusted SHANE and

HOLD
as THE DOCTOR climbs into the front - SHANE and CORA getting into the back.

207. INT. CAR

DAY

The DRIVER is a pleasant young man, presumably Simon, wearing cheap mirrored shades. Furry dice dangle from the rear view mirror.

THE DOCTOR sees a book sticking out of the glove compartment. It topples down onto the floor. He reaches down to retrieve it and as he does he sees the title. It reads -*Davros' 'Synchro-Nodular patterns'*-.
As he does

DRIVER
Lost your motor?

SHANE
You could say that.

DRIVER
Don't worry. It'll turn up alright.

THE DOCTOR straightens, a smile on his face.

208. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

DAY

HOLDING
as the Cortina pulls away. And as it does suddenly starts to spin on its axis. We hear SHANE and CORA's wails and then a new sound is heard, the unmistakable sound of

A TARDIS TIME ROTOR
and the Cortina transforms into the familiar police box before vanishing from sight into the fourth dimension of time.

-THE END-